Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum.

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By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

"You keep heart. I have not lost mine."—Garfield.

MR. BLAINE'S conduct is a rebuke to those evil-hearted or short sighted persons who have been doing their best to poison the public mind against the Vice President. The Secretary of State has taken particular pains to show, both by word and deed, the confidence he has in Mr. Garfield's distinguished associate and that this confidence is not misplaced those who know Mr. Arthur best are well aware.

THE steady gain in the President's strength makes the dangerous contingency involved in the accession of the Vice President, with no President of the Senate or Speaker to take his place in case of need, happily less threatening than it appeared at one time. But the possibility still exists, and the necessity of prompt provision against disastrous consequences, in case of the President's death, is as clear as ever.

THERE seems to be practically no change to record in the President's condition. The last official bulletin makes his state as encouraging as it has been at any time. There are still dangers in the way, whose existence has been clearly recognized at all times by the public as well as the physicians, but he has survived many already, and strong hope is entertained that his powerful physique and firm purpose will carry him through those that remain.

THE New York *World* sent a special correspondent across the Atlantic in the steerage of an ocean steamer, from Philadelphia, with orders to investigate the condition of the accommodations for that class of passengers. This was done to ascertain what truth there was in Miss O'BRIEN'S statement that the "American flag" floated over a vessel in which she had seen the abominations described in a recent publication over her name. The vessel selected belonged to the only line sailing under the American flag. The correspondent reported that he found nothing of the kind alleged by Miss O'BRIEN. He is now on his return in the steamer of another line, and will have an interesting story to tell on his arrival.

THE Philadelphia *Press* does not agree with the idea advanced by some military men that the proposed reorganization of the National Guard of Pennsylvania will reduce it in numbers and decrease its efficiency. It says:

"On the contrary, it will increase the latter by throwing out of the force all the poorer material, material that costs the State each year a large amount of money, but which in an emergency could not be relied upon. There is no danger, as some newspapers appear to think, that a reduction will be carried to the extent of finally breaking up the force. The appropriation will maintain a force of 7,000 to 8,000 men in first-class condition and will afford the means for putting them in camp each year, which was contemplated with the force of 9,000 when Senate bill No. 20 was first offered."

THE effects of imposing upon school children studies beyond their mental and physical endurance, stimulating them to a high state of nervous excitement by competitive examinations, are unhappily illustrated in a number of recent occurrences. One girl who succeeded in winning the highest honors fell into a fit in the exhibition room, and was carried home stricken with brain fever; another who had worked beyond her strength for a year in order to pass into the Normal School, finding that she had failed, went to the river and threw herself in; a third, a boy of fourteen, was stricken down at his desk with spinal meningitis from the long overtaxing of his brain; and still the cramming system is persevered in as vigorously as ever.

Guiteau Not a Lunatic.

THE PASSIONATE ACT OF A DISAPPOINTED MAN.

An eminent jurist writes as follows to the New York *Tribune* of Guiteau: Considering merely the fact of the assault, one might readily presume that Guiteau's mind was laboring under some sort of intense excitement which had obtainedcomplete control of all its faculties. There was nothing to indicate a motive on his part for the perpetration of a deed of such enormity; and as crimes of great magnitude are not ordinarily committed without motive, the absence of it, in this case, would furnish some foundation for the inference that he was laboring under some form of lunacy. We do not ordinarily suppose that a sane manwithout motive,could assassinate another with whom he had no personal altercation either previously or at the time.

This presumption, however, which is only in the nature of a first impression, is removed by events now known to have occurred both before, at the time of, and after the shooting. His purchase of the pistol; his borrowing the money for that purpose; the selection of one of the most deadly character; the care employed in loading it; his inquiry with regard to the time when the President would leave the City of Washington, and the railroad upon which he intended to travel; his previous visits to the depot and his observation of the arrangements within the building; his engagement of a hack and directions as to where he should be taken; his preparation beforehand of certain papers with reference both to his previously formed intention to kill the President and to what he expected would afterward occur; his visit to the jail and his attempt to examine the condition of the cells; his reference to General Sherman and the protection he expected to receive from him; his frequent visits to the President's house without making his special purpose known; his selection of a position within the door of the depot building so that after the President passed him he could shoot him from behind; his carefully resting the pistol upon his arm; his firing a second shot; his attempt at immediate escape; his readiness to surrender so soon as he found escape impossible; his anxiety to be hurried to the jail so as to escape the fury ofthe crowd rapidly gathering around the depot; his avowal of a political motive for the assassination, and declaration that another man would become President more favorable to his own political opinions; his expression of the hope since imprisonment that the President would die—all these things show a degree of deliberation so entirely consistent with intelligent and thoughtful action as to overcome the presumption of lunacy, arising from the apparent absence of motive, and to establish the absolute conviction of sanity.

If monomania is occasioned by a sense of personal injury or hatred, it may excite a desire to kill. In such case its tendency becomes homicidal. Our homicidal mania in its distinctive form, may exist independently of any such injury or hatred, just as kleptomania, or the disposition to steal, may be the sole result of an intense passion to acquire property. Homicidal mania, however, has no reference to particular individuals, it being a passion to destroy life without regard to persons; as kleptomania is a passion to acquire property without regard to the person from whom it is taken. Delusion and hallucination have reference, in general to sentiments aroused by some special train of thought or some especial tendency of the mind, influenced by nervous sensibility,and do not run necessarily or frequently into homicidal mania or kleptomania.

Has Guiteau shown any signs of monomania in any of its forms? I think not. Judging by what his family say of him, and what is also said of him by those who have known him for several years and in numerous places—by the printed publications he has made, by what is stated with reference to his occasional public lectures and by his general character—he seems to have supposed himself possessed of an intellect so superior to that of the average of men as to entitle him to become a public instructor upon divers subjects, including religion and politics. * * * * *

Defeated in his effort Guiteau's passions became aroused, not necessarily because of his political enthusiasm, but because of his disappointment. Consequently his passions were malicious and influenced him to seek for revenge. And they centred upon the President as the cause of his disappointment, for the President alone had the power to give him office and relieve his necessities. But he failed to do so and Guiteau resolved to take his life. And this was done with perfect deliberation and 'malice aforethought.'

To my mind, therefore, it seems as if we may "say negatively that Guiteau is not a lunatic." His act has about it all the attributes of crime. His deliberate planning showed the malicious purpose of his mind, and if from his act the country is to be thrown into mourning by the death of General Garfield. his life should pay the forfeit. If on the other hand the President should not die he should suffer the full extent of the law—although the punishment is wholly inadequate.

Henry Ward Beecher's Eloquent Supplication.

At the Sunday morning service in Plymouth church, Brooklyn, the day after the attempted assassination of the President, the pastor, Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, offered up the following eloquent prayer for the restoration of the wounded Chief Executive:

O Lord, who hast been good to this Nation in days gone by; who hast sent wars, famine and pestilence, and withal a growing benefit; who hast rebuked our transgression and washed it away with blood; who made the sun to rise after the night and darkness of war; who then smote the shepherd in the fold, but did not suffer the nation to be destroyed,but restored tranquility in all its bounds, and again in Thy mysterious way hast stretched out Thy hand to touch Thy beloved, and suffer him to be struck down, and filled the house of light and joy with darkness and trouble—O Lord, wilt Thou not stay Thy hand? Do Thou hold in wisdom and knowledge those who minister to the President. Endue them with divine knowledge. Sustain his strength. Many have been shattered on the battle-field and given over for dead and yet now live. Enable him to endure the ordeal. Even if through months of suffering bring him to light. Through a long recovery may Thy servant be restored to us. Show the light of Thy countenance to him. Thou hast eased him of care,and shut him up in Thy pavilion. May no outward obligation trouble him; may his heart rest in Thee. May hope in Christ come as the light of the morning to him, and may he be stayed in God in perfect tranquility. O Lord, God! is Thy heart hardened? is Thine ear heavy or Thy hand shortened? Thou couldst bring Christ from the dead—canst Thou not restore health on the border of the grave? Death is not mightier than Thou. Thou who seest the heart, knowest how the poor and needy hope in him, and how the whole people unite in beseeching that the President may not pass from us. May the Holy Ghost fill the house with light and comfort and the balm of consolation. Hear Thy servants at Thine altars! Strangers are pleading; not strangers in a common grief. Be thou generous, Thou who art mighty in mercy; bring hope before the sun goes down. Send from the house of desire, not only the word that he is better, but the hope and joy of restoration. And what shall we promise Thee? or what can we give Thee? Thou givest all to us; we can give Thee nothing but our gratitude. We will live better and seek to please Thee. Regard the desire of millions. O Lord, God of Thy servants in ancient days, in wrath remember mercy; restore our sick and establish him in health, and to Thy adorable name will be praise forever more.

SHOULD the President recover, as now seems not unlikely, the attempt upon his life may prove to have been a blessing in disguise. It has shown as could have been shown in no other way how large a place Mr. Garfield fills in the popular breast, and how greatly he is trusted and respected by his fellow citizens without regard to political or geographical demarcations. Under similar circumstances there would have been an outburst of regret and indignation no matter who might have been in the Presidential chair; but in the outburst of passionate sympathy which has gone forth for Mr. Garfield from all over the world there is more than horror at the deed and sorrow for the sufferer.

Guiteau the Assassin.

If Guiteau is crazy, his insanity is apparently only of that kind which usually impels bad men to commit desperate and premeditated crimes. He moved about Washington without anybody thinking him a fit subject for a lunatic asylum. To all appearances he was only a type of a numerous class of shiftless adventurers who make their way to the National Capital at the beginning of every new Administration and urge ridiculous claims for office as a reward for trifling or purely imaginary services to the successful party. Their claims are of course, never recognized, and they hang about the city month after month, impecunious, desperate and revengeful. Guiteau seemed to those who knew him to be a man of this well-known class, no more insane or dangerous than his fellows. The only peculiarity that distinguished him from the mob of disappointed and worthless place-hunters seems to have been the fact that his malice was not altogether personal. His paramount idea if we may judge by his exclamation when arrested, was to serve a political faction hostile to the President. In his morbid conceit he doubtless thought he would make himself the hero of that faction, and he seemed to have even imagined that it would protect him from the consequences of his crime.

The theory of ordinary insanity does not fit with the behavior of the assassin. He knew just what he wanted to do, and set about doing it with a coolness that shows a normal action of the reasoning faculties. He carefully informed himself of the day and hour of the President's intended departure, purchased a revolver, and coolly stationed himself at a place in the depot where his victim must necessarily pass close to him. He even made a plan for his own escape—a lame one it is true, but still not the plan of a disordered brain. He designed to jump into a carriage which he had previously engaged, and drive as fast as possible to the Congressional Cemetery, in the extreme eastern suburbs of the city. If he had reached that lonely spot his next move would no doubt have been to cross the Eastern Branch to the sparsely settled country beyond—the very region which Booth traversed after the murder of Lincoln. The man would have been captured in any case, but his scheme of escape was as good as he could have made. Even his letter to General Sherman in which he announced his crime as already committed showed remarkable forethought and care for his own safety. He anticipated the possibility of his capture and asked the General to send troops to the jail to prevent him from being lynched in the first access of popular fury. Under the circumstances, there is little room to doubt that he is morally responsible for his criminal act.

Thus far, there is nothing of public knowledge to warrant the suspicion that the assassin had abettors or confidants, and we may reasonably hope that when the whole truth is known it will show that the responsibility for the infamous and cruel deed rests with him alone.

THE New York *World*, in discussing the phrase in the Constitution which declares that, "in case of the *inability*" of the President to act, "the powers and duties of the said office *shall* devolve upon the Vice President," says:

"Most fortunately the question is not likely to become speedily a practical one, and if it should become so the delicacy and dignity of the Vice President's conduct during the last few days in a very difficult position, the difficulty of which has been increased by the uncivilized conduct of some of the journals which advocated his election, authorize us to hope for a just solution of it, entirely without reference, to the personal interests of that officer. But it is none the less evident that for a final solution of such a question the country should have the safeguard and the sanction of positive law.'

WASHINGTON.

Special Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C. July 7, 1881.

The President is getting better. No unfavorable symptoms have shown themselves. His fever is not high, and all his friends are hopeful. For nearly five days now the President has lain on his bed in the southwest chamber of the White House. Not for a moment has he been unconscious, but always cheerful whether in pain or comfort, and displaying the most remarkable physical endurance and mental strength ever exhibited. Coupled with this and forming with it the greatest factor possible for his ultimate recovery is the wonderful devotion of the President's wife, which is strengthened by her firm faith in his power, with God's help to pull through. She does not seem to consider the possibility of a fatal result. The same sanguine spirit inspires all the President's family and his intimate friends. The President shows great interest in the movements of the physicians when they make their examinations on which to base the bulletins. He is cheerful and tractable and does as he is told without a murmur. When it becomes necessary to move him to examine and dress the wounds, he assists in the operation to the best of his ability and asks questions about his condition. To say that everything that can be done to help him is being done just tells the whole story. Particular attention is paid to the details of all arrangements in and around the mansion that no sound may unnecessarily disturb him. The strictest rules are observed in regard to admission to the mansion. No one is allowed to enter the grounds without a pass signed by private Secretary Brown, and no one is allowed to pass the doorkeepers at the lower stairs until their card has been seen by Mr. Brown. The hot weather we have been enduring since the assassination has not visably effected the President. Besides being so situated as to receive the benefit of all the air stirring, the sick room is cooled artificially. Everything looks to the final recovery of the President. The bullet has not yet been extracted and its whereabouts is not exactly known to the physicians.

The assassin Guiteau is confined in the jail. He seems much depressed at the favorable condition of his victim. Every one here regrete that the law makes no provision for the shooting of a President more than the shooting of a private citizen so that the extreme penalty of the law in case the President recovers will be eight years in prison.

Great injustice has been done the Vice-President by the reports that a constraint exists in his intercourse with members of the Cabinet. They have called on him and advised with him daily on the situation of public offices. And conversation has taken place on the contingency of the President's death. He remains at the residence of Senator Jones most of time, and has but few callers. It can safely be said that next to the President's own family no one feels more keenly the assassination than Arthur. PHIL.

OUR EUROPEAN LETTER.

From our regular correspondent.

PARIS, France, June 20, 1881.

Paris has been a little startled from its cynicism by the two recent cases of unfaithful love. A commission merchant was informed of his wife's infidelity; he adopted the usual ruse, feigned a voyage on business; the paramour duly arrived, was surprised by the husband, who pursued him down the servants' stair case,—both were armed with revolvers,—exchanged several shots without inflicting injury. The crowd arrested the half-dressed Don Juan. The other case was that of a telegraph clerk, who had for mistress a young and very pretty cook. They lived in an attic, and led a cat and dog life. He was formerly a soldier, and had lost an arm in a duel. The amputated arm he preserved in a bottle, as an ornament for his chimney piece. The wooden member was suspended against the wall never to be worn and was chiefly used to beat the unfortunate girl, who, having become *enciente*, was threatened with abandonment. A few evenings ago she was treated with great brutality. She sat up all night crying. At five in the morning, when her seducer had to rise to go to his office, she approached him and asked him to embrace her. "Never more," was the reply. Then she drew a revolver from her robe and shot him in the head, dead; next gave herself up to two policemen, handed them the revolver and related her history and the deed.

Paris is peculiar in its type of Bohemians. Aquantityof self-respect is mingled with very comic efforts to get through the day without any visible means of support. There are in the *Quartier Latin* about 6,000 students in literature and art. The Prince of Bohemians, Gustave Dumont, used to find in this numerous society hospitality sufficient to last him for a lifetime. And it is said of him when the same host invited him twice running that he replied in the most dignified and courtly manner: "It is impossible; I have invitations for the next 23 months." Student life in Paris as far as feasting goes is very mixed. Some time ago I was introduced behind the scenes of the inner or domestic life of many of these 6,000 strong. As a rule students are allowed a fixed annual sum for their current expenses, and the majority of them spend this prospectively in two or three months. The consequence is they are in severe straits during the remainder of the year, and have recourse to many stratagems to "bridge over" the stream of credit or denial.

In the senate, the government has been defeated by a strong majority against its plan for superceding in the public hospitals, the nuns by lay. Public opinion is with the senate, and demands repression or suppression only of orders that meddle with politics. France is anti-clerical not anti-religious.

A rumor has gone the rounds here since my last letter that Mlle. Sarah Bernhardt was thinking of marrying M. Angels, who formed one of her company in the United States, but it has no foundation. The eminent actress so far as I can learn, has not yet decided what will be her movements after her London engagement The possibility of her appearing in Paris until she has paid the fine of 100,000 due to the Comedie Francaise still exists, but it is probably she will relieve herself from such an embargo, and perhaps a compromise will be arrived at. This, however, will not render her return to the Zue Zichelien any nearer, I should say.

From the report read at the annual meeting of the Musical Artists Society a few days ago, it appears that the annual income from its funded capital has now reached the sum of 71,625 francs, a handsome figure. The receipts during the last twelve months amounted to 140,000 francs, and more than 70,000 francs were distributed in pensions and donations to old or necessitous musicians. Benevolent associations of this kind all flourish in France.

Some of Offenbach's friends have subscribed for a bronze bust of the regretted composer which will be erected in the garden of the Pavilion Henri IV. at St. Germain, at which excellent hostelry he was in the habit of often spending a few days.

AUGUST

Late Pennsylvania News.

Among the post-offices which have been reported since April 1 as becoming subject to Presidential appointment July 1, 1881, are those of Downingtown and Reynoldsville.

Workmen are engaged in laying pipe to connect the new West Chester reservoir with the distributing mains, and the brick for the lining of the basin is being delivered rapidly.

The dam at South Bunville, a feeder to the Union canal, was partially destroyed by a flood recently, and boating will be suspended until the break is repaired. A gang of men are at work, and the dam will be rebuilt as speedily as possible.

A landlord who forcibly ejected a family from one of his tenements in Allegheny while they were confined to bed by sickness has been fined $10 and costs for cruelty. Another suit has been brought against him by a health officer for the violation of another law, for which the penalty is fixed at a fine of $100, and imprisonment not exceeding one year.

An old relic of war times was found a few days ago at Harrisburg It was the key and relay of an old telegraph instrument which was in use in Governor Curtin's department during the whole period of the war, by which so many important messages were sent and received. It was presented to one of the operators who had used it in its best days,who prizes it highly as a relic.

A large stable at East Conemaugh, belonging to the Cambria Iron Company, was burned at an early hour on Thursday morning, including the contents, consisting of seven mules, three horses, a large amount of harness and about six tons of hay and straw. The loss is estimated at fully $2000, on which there was an insurance of $200. The fire is believed to have been the work of an incendiary.

The returns of the assessors of Pottsville show that 476 dogs have a habitation in that peaceful borough. This is the number returned, and it is safe to presume that as many more escaped the observation of the officers. One citizen has returned nine, and by a peculiar system of progression in the tax rate when more than one canine is owned by the same person, his tax on that class of property alone amounts to $45.

Governor Hoyt vetoed, on constitutional grounds, the bill appropriating $10,000 to the Milton school district. The Governor signed the General Appropriation bill in its entirety,as although holding that the attempt made in the Second section to increase the appropriation for officers and employes of the Legislature by adding to their salaries for every day exceeding 100 is unconstitutional, he is not clear as to his rights to veto a portion of an item of the General Appropriation bill.

Poetry.

The World as I Find it.

They say the world's a weary place,
Where tears are never dried,
Where pleasures pass like breath on glass,
And only woes abide.
It may be so—I cannot know—
Yet this I dare to say,
My lot has had more glad than sad,
And so it has to-day.

They say that love's a cruel jest;
They tell of women's wiles—
That poison dips in pouting lips,
And death in dimpled smiles.
It may be so—I cannot know—
Yet sure of this I am,
One heart is found above the ground
Whose love is not a sham.

They say that life's a bitter curse—
That hearts are made to ache,
That jest and song are bravely wrong,
And health a vast mistake.
It may be so—I cannot know—
But let them talk their fill;
I like my life, I love my wife,
And mean to do so still.

Her Grief.

The evening star its vesper lamp
Above the west had lit,
The dusky curtains of the night
Were following over it.

He seized her waist and clasped her hand,
And told his tale of love;
He called her every tender name,
"My darling," "duck" and "dove."

A tremor shook her fairy form,
Her eyes began to blink;
Her pulse ran up to a hundred, and
She cried, "I think—I think—"

He sighed, "You think you love me?" for
His soul was on the rack,
"Oh, no," she yelled, "I think a bug
Is crawling down my back."

Our Story Teller.

The Story of a Coupe.

Every one in Paris knows Darley, the livery-stable keeper. His establishment is now half a century old, and he furnishes the Fauburg St. Germain with all the carriages they hire. Many of the upper ten have their homes in the country, and never take their horses to Paris. Therefore, Monsieur de Merisi, immediately after his arrival, went to see Darley to engage a coupe.

After the usual salutations, the following dialogue began:

"Well, Darley, I want a handsome coupe, with one horse; now how much will it be?"

"What will the amount of work be, sir?"

"Oh, not verg much. I never want it before five in the afternoon. I pay a few visits and take a drive in the park. In the evening I want it to take me to the theatre, or home from the club."

Darley reflectively scratched his head.

"Well, how much a month do you want for it?"

"Hum—let me see. For a new coupe and a good horse in May, the busiest month—750 francs is cheap."

"What! from five o'clock till midnight or one o'clock in the morning?"

"You must remember that during the remainder of the time I cannot use either the coupe or the horse."

"Well, 'et us say 700 francs; that's handsome pay for so little work."

"All right," grumbled Darley. "Same place, I suppose."

"Yes."

"Well, I'll send it around to-morrow."

An hour later Darley received, with the utmost respect, another important customer, Mme. de Belroy.

"Well, madame, what can I do for you? Carriage, eh! Well, let me recommend a landau—in that madam's toilet can be seen to the best advantage."

"No, sir: as you see, I am yet in mourning, and came to Paris only to settle some affairs."

"But madame will pardon me if I say that in a coupe her beauty—"

"No, Monsieur Darley; I am a widow, and I have retired. I want a carriage only for my shopping and such things. A coupe with one horse, but dark. How much will it be per month?"

"That depends upon the work."

"Oh, it will not be much. At nine o'clock I will dress for mass; after breakfast I shall have a call to make and shopping to do; at three o'clock I shall drive home. This is all, for I never go out in the evening."

"Well, madame, during May, our business month, the price is 700 francs a month."

"Too much, I think. It seems to me that 600 francs—"

"Come, madame, I have something that will just suit you; something very elegant but quiet; lined with silk—"

"You tempt me. Well, be it so. Send it around to-morrow morning."

And so it happened that M. de Merisi and Mme. de Belroy had the same coupe by the month.

* * * * *

The gentleman found this out very soon. One day he saw in one of the coupe pockets a note-book with gray enamel cover and gold border, in which were several cards. On the back of some of these were memoranda; such as calls to be made, impressions, reflections, etc. He examined a card and read on one side:

MADAME DE BELROY.

On the other side, in a delicate, feminine handwriting, were these penciled lines:

After Mass to the Sisters.
Then to the Mission for the Poor.
At half-past 12, my lawyer.
Then to the cemetery.
Then to St. Thomas' church.
At 2 o'clock see grandmamma.
At 3 o'clock, Julius.
Now I feel that he is mine.
The coupe stopped at the club.

"She must be a saint," thought Merisi; "but who is Julius?"

He replaced the note-book where he had found it, and, alighting, said to the coachman:

"Some one left a note-book in the coupe. Consequently some one must have used it."

The coachman's confusion showed Merisi that he was not mistaken. The name of Mme. de Belroy was not unknown to him, but he had lived so long away from Paris that he couldn't remember who she was. As soon as he had entered the club room he sought for information.

"De Bassino," said he, "do you know a Mme. de Belroy?"

"Yes," replied that gentleman, "she that was little De St. Saone. Poor Belroy died last year, and she is plunged in grief. It was a great loss."

"Who? Belroy?"

"No; his wife, who is charming, but is always invisible. Society sees her no more."

Merisi now waited anxiously for another find in the coupe. But alas! for a whole week neither notebook nor anything else was forgotten. But the little "saint," who spent her time so piously, occupied his mind incessantly. So he said one evening to the coachman:

"I have discovered that my coupe is also used by a Mme. de Belroy. Do not deny it; I am sure. Now, I am curious to see this lady. Tell me where I might do so."

"Well, sir, every morning at nine o'clock I take her to mass at the church of St. Phillippe."

Next morning M. de Merisi was punctual, and saw his saint at her devotions. It seemed to him that never before had he seen such a lovely face. She was still in mourning. She wore a small bonnet of black tulle, which framed her lovely brown hair; a long veil of black gauze hung dowd on the train of her dress, which was of dead black silk, trimmed with black surah. In her black gloved hands were a missal full of saints' pictures and illuminated texts.

Merisi paid little attention to the mass.

"Ah," thought he, "If I had known there was on earth such a woman—beautiful, young, modest, and shunning society—oh! I would have adored her. How gracefully she makes the sign of the cross. She is a little saint. But that Julius—who the deuce can he be?"

From this moment Monsieur de Merisi hung upon her steps. He saw her every morning at the church of St. Phillippe, and followed her coupe in another one. Her route was nearly always the same: To her grandmother's, to the parish priests, to the Sisters of Charity, to her lawyer's office, and a long stay at a house on the Boulevard St. Michael.

At last De Merisi came to the conclusion that he was a fool. He was occupied with Mme. de Belroy to such an extent that he neglected for her sake the affairs for which he come to Paris. There was only one thing to be done—to ask permission to be presented to her and to pay his andresses to her. His state of mind was becoming intolerable. So one day, at the club, he said to M. de Villeperte, who was nicknamed the "Elite Directory:"

"Do you know the Belroy family, Villeperte?"

"Very well, indeed; but there's not many left—only the grandmother and daughter-in-law."

"Could you present me?"

"Hum—not easily; the grandmother is 80 years old; the young widow is nearly always in the country, and lives very retired since the death of her husband."

"Come, now, as a great favor to me."

"Well, I'll see."

"But at once, because I'm going away."

"Well, I'll go to-morrow and see her grandmother."

"Are you acquainted with the young widow, too?"

"Known her ever since she was born, my dear boy; handsome, distinguished and graceful woman."

"And she is—hum, hum—never been any scandal about her, has there?"

Villepere arose with such precipitation that he overturned his chair.

"What do you mean?" he roared. "Mme de Belroy! Why, not a whisper has been heard—"

Outwardly discomfitted, but inwardly rejoicing, Merisi abused himself before his indignant friend, and finally succeeded in making his peace.

The next morning he again followed the charming widow, who spent her time as usual. The stay which she made at the Boulevard St. Michel, however, seemed to him a little longer than usual. And it seemed to him when she came out that her toilet was a little disarranged. Her hair was disheveled, her hat awry, and her collar rumpled. But after some moments of jealous rage, the answer of Monsieur de Villeperte came to his mind, and he quickly repented of his distrust.

The grandmother had been very amiable and had given Monsieur Villeperte permission to present his friend. This was soon done, and M. de Merisi fell deeper in love than before, if that were possible. The old lady befriended him, too. He was her partner at the card table, and used to read to her newspapers and the newest of novels. He was a clever fellow, was De Merisi.

But he was a suspicious fellow, too, and he had retained the coupe, hoping again to find the note-book which had so deeply interested him. "Julius" stuck in his memory. But his researches were far from successful. Being more and more captivated by M. de Belroy, he at last dared to declare his intention, and was strongly supported by the grandmother. Mme. de Belroy did not say "No," and so the engagement began.

One day De Merisi leaped into his coupe to make a purchase required by his new situation—an engagement ring of fabulous value and exquisite taste. The gray note-book was there. He opened it. The memoranda had changed very little:

"The lawyer's; the priest's; the milliner's; flowers; bring Julius his shako."

A shako! Not one of the friends of the Belroy family was in the army; what could it mean? With feverish haste he turned the card over. Alas! he found too easily the meaning:

"He looks adorable with his new shako. How silly I am! He would not leave my room last night, and I pretended to be angry."

Tingling with jealous rage and shame, De Merisi ordered the coachman to drive him immediately to Mme. de Belroy's house. She was waiting for him at the window.

"Why, how funny," she exclaimed, "you are in my coupe. How did it happen, and what does it mean?"

Merisi was deadly pale, so angered was he. He choked with rage as he endeavored to find words to upbraid her.

Suddenly an unexpected visitor made his appearance. It was a little boy, four or five years old, adorned with a shako and a sabre. So frightened was the little fellow by the agitated air of M. de Merisi that he sought refuge in the folds of Mme. de Belroy's dress.

"Why Julius," said she, patting his cheek, "what is the matter?"

"Julius!" roared the discomfitted lover; "Is this Julius?"

"Yes; he is my godson, a poor orphan. By-and-by I shall tell you all about his mother, and the trouble I had to be appointed his guardian, and how I used to go and see him at the Boulevard St. Michel, where he lived. Now, Julius, go and kiss Monsieur de Merisi, who, I am sure, will be very kind to you—if he loves me truly."

Monsieur de Merisi did love her truly. He loved her so truly that he would have died rather than tell her that he had doubted her.

And she does not know it to this day.

What the Clerk Wanted.

Old Pinchem sat in his private office the other day figuring up his profits for May, when his head clerk, looking as pale as a sheep and as red as a cow by turns, entered and began:

"Mr. Pinchem. I—I—"

"Have you got those goods off for Kalamazoo?" interrupted the old man.

"Yes, sir, they are off. Mr. Pinchem, I have long—"

"And about that order for starch?"

"That has been attended to, sir. Mr. Pinchem, I have long wanted to speak to you."

"Ah! speak to me. Why I thought you spoke to me fifty times a day."

"Yes, sir, I know, but this is private matter."

"Private? Oh! Ah! Wait till I see how much we made on that 10,000 pounds of soap. Six times four are twenty-four; five times two are ten, and two to carry are twelve; three times seven are twenty-one and one—ah, well, go ahead; I'll finish this afterwards."

"Mr. Pinchem, I have been with you ten long years."

"Ten, eh? Long years, eh? Any longer than any other years? Go ahead."

"And I have always tried to do my duty."

"Have, eh? Go on."

"And I now make bold—"

"Hold on! What is there bold about it? But never mind—I'll hear you out."

"Mr. Pinchem, I want to ask—ask—I want to ask—"

"Well, why don't you ask then? I don't see why you don't ask, if you want to."

"Mr. Pinchem, I want to ask you for—for—for—"

"You wan't to kas me for the hand of my daughter. Ah! Why didn't you speak right out? She's yours, my boy! Take her and be happy. You might have had her two years ago if you had mentioned it. Go long, now—I'm busy."

"Mr. Pinchem."

"What, you here yet? Well what is it?"

"I wanted to ask you, for—"

"Didn't I give her to you, you rascal!"

"Yes, but what I wanted to ask you for was, not the hand of your daughter, but a raise of salary."

"Oh, that was it, eh? Well sir, that is an entirely different matter, and it requires time for serious thought and earnest consulation. Return to your work, and some time next fall I'll see about giving you a raise of a dollar a week. Six times four are twenty-four and two to carry; and three times"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Level-Headed Young Woman.

In Montreal the other day a young woman found her way out of a dilemma, and the example ought to be of profit to the young and fair elsewhere. She had aroused an uncontrollable passion in the breast of a young lawyer, whom, however, she did not care to wed. He grew gloomy and morose, took a trip to Europe, returned to Montreal, fell into lax ways and was going generally to the dogs. Meeting the young woman on the street one day she resumed the old acquaintance with warmth. Encouraged by the smiling reception the young man suggested a drive. This being refused he proposed a walk instead. To this the lady consented. They walked far, he telling the story of his trip, to which she listened with interest. Finally arriving in the limits of Mount Royal Park, where there was no possibility of interference, the lover drew a pistol, grimly informing the astonished girl that unless she consented to go at once with him to the ministers and get married he would blow her brains out and then his own. She seems to have been quite equal to the emergency. Assenting to visit the minister they set out at once, and on arriving the clever girl placed herself under the minister's protection and the lover retired, embittered and vowing destruction upon himself for trusting a woman's word even at the altar.

A man is made rich by what he loses, just as a tree is fertilized by its own dead leaves and broken branches.

Local Small Talk.

—Some apple orchards promise well, and some, in this vicinity, don't.

—Mrs. Rebecca Wait, sister of Mrs. John Ardell, is at home again after a two months' visit to friends in Williamsport.

—They are having nice cool weather up in Lapland—plenty of sleighing and all the ice you want for nothing. But that's several miles from here.

—Our merchants are experiencing a dull spell just now. All kinds of business generally slacks up at this season of the year, and continues so until after harvest.

—Cherries are in the market, and boys with mouths resembling a hole in the sidewalk down which a load of coal has just been dumped, are encountered on the streets at all hours of the day.

—Mr. John Meyers, one of Nittany valley's oldest and most respected citizens, died on Tuesday 5th in his 82d year. Deceased, we are reliably informed, was the father of thirty-one children, a record without a parallel, to our knowledge.

—Engine No. 5, purchased of the Snow Shoe company by the Pennsylvania at the time of the transfer, has been assigned to duty on the B. E. V. road. It has been rebuilt and repainted, and would scarcely be recognized by its old driver.

—An exchange says "the coming woman will be prettier than the kind we have now." Well, she ought to be—she's been long enough coming to amount to something. After waiting all these years, the country will not put up with an inferior article.

—An effort is being made in Philipsburg to organize a society for the prevention of cruelty to children. It will be a branch of the Philadelphia society. Evidently the home government of some of the parents in that place is not considered healthy.

—A West ward boy came up town yesterday morning with three fingers of one hand tied up in a rag; the bridge of his nose was encased in court plaster, and his left eye resembled a decayed prune. It was his first appearance since the "glorious Fourth."

—Reports of a severe hailstorm on the 4th inst. reach us from Penn and Nittany valleys, and other localities. In some sections the wheat and other crops were badly damaged by the hail. In the vicinity of Zion and Hublersburg the hail fell fast and thick, doing much damage, and a number of outbuildings were unroofed by the high winds which prevailed.

—Mr. Irvin Humes, who has so acceptably filled the position of assistant to Express Agent Hoover for several years, has been promoted to the position of express messenger on the B. E. V. road, and entered upon his new duties on the 4th inst. Mr. David Ballet, who has tussled with boxes and barrels at the freight depot for seven or eight years, succeeds Mr. Humes in the express office.

—At twelve o'clock Wednesday noon thermometers in different parts of town registered from 96° to 100° in the shade. At the same hour Thursday the mercury sung about the same kind of a tune. If it's all the same to Vennor and the rest of the folks we believe we'll take our weather about 35° cooler during the balance of the season. But while we are perspiring and fretting, the corn crop is growing finely and filling the heart of the farmer with gladness.

—A correspondent of the *Democrat*, writing over the signature of "Youbet," makes a silly and discourteous attack on Rev. Carver, of Snow Shoe, because that gentleman assumed to criticise sertain actions of the Judges of this court. No doubt if "Youbet" would come out from behind the fence, by publishing his right name, the motive which prompted him to ridicule Rev. C.'s remarks would be suddenly brought to light. Evidently the shaft from Snow Shoe struck uncomfortably near him.

—Mr. William Hile, of the Singer Sewing Machine Agency, this place, had the misfortune to lose a horse a few days since. The animal dropped in the road and expired in a few moments. Mr. Hile has been having an exceedingly unlucky time of late, having been the victim of two or three disastrous runaways, in which his horse and wagon were considerably damaged and he himself slightly injured. Perhaps it would be a good plan for William to step out of the sewing machine business and run for sheriff.

—At a social gathering one evening last week we had the pleasure of listening to some excellent music rendered by the Messrs. Dale and Thayer, the gentlemen who are endeavoring to establish a music school in Bellefonte. On the occasion in question Mr. Dale presided at the piano, and Mr. Thayer performed on a trombone. They rendered some difficult selections in a masterly manner, and were warmly applauded by those present. The gentlemen are worthy the support of our citizens, and we hope to see them succeed.

—There is a swindler traveling in the country selling an article which he claims to be a sure cure for the ravages of that destructible pest to the farmer, the potato bug. It is put up in packages, and he directs the buyer not to open them until he is prepared to use the preparation. Upon opening it the purchaser is mystified to find two blocks of wood, but upon further examination he finds the directions, which fully explain the mystery. He is to place the bug on one of the blocks and mash it with the other. The farmer generally wishes he had the head of the swindler in the same position he directs the potato bug to be put. He has thus far been able to evade the clutches of the law.—*Ex.*

Doings at Scotia.

The above is the name of a village, town or city (which it may prove to be I cannot say positively) in Patton township, Centre county. It is being laid out and built up by the Edgar Thompson Iron Co., for the habitation of their numerous employees engaged in taking away a vast hill of iron ore. A great deal of money is paid out weekly, and in consequence adventurers throng the way.

Who so necessary as the physician to heal the sick? How kind in Dr. James R. Smith, of Pine Grove, to establish a drug store and make daily visits thereto. He has erected a very nice one and a half story building, and has all things in order and his shelves well stocked with fresh drugs, and like a wise man has all insured in Bond Valentine's agency.

Another benefactor is John B. Mattern. So kind in John—so thoughtful! that the men might want something to eat and something to wear. He has built a fine two and a half story building, 40x30 feet, for store and dwelling house, and it is well built. The rooms are well finished with wainscoating and lined with hard wood. The market room walls and ceiling are lined with chestnut, walnut, sycamore and ash. It is nicely done, and that you may know that it is well done I will tell you who did it. It was Christian Hartsock, a veteran, and Daniel Ardrey, well known in this community as first class in all branches of their trade. They hail from Matternville, Buffalo Run postoffice.

Wm. Laxson, late school director from Benner township, hied himself to this place to care for the houseless and homeless. What charity! Charity will cover a multitude of sins. I don't know that William has any to cover; but he is a wonderful man if he is without them. Be that as it may, he has built a very good two story frame building, with cellar underneath. He has his little store room in one part of the house, in which he has coffee, tea, sugar, salt, men's wear, cigars and tobaccos which he disperses to the needy. He has room plenty, and good beds and bedding. William seems to be very fortunate in the way of help. I noticed four ladies there, among them his wife, a pleasant, No. 1 housekeeper, as everything about the house tells the tale, and his sister, who I think was busy measuring the little boys and girls and cutting out garments. This is rather a side issue, but must be carried along with our regular business. William keeps a good boarding house, and has lots of customers.

Mr. Brenlinger, with Mr. Brown and other assistants, are busy laying out streets and lots for new buildings. Ardell & Co. are putting up the houses rapidly, having Steel Hunter there all the time. Twenty-five dwelling houses will be completed in a short time. An immense boarding house and a number of other houses are finished and occupied.

The situation is beautiful, having an elegant view north, east, south and west. You can see the hills about Bellefonte, Matternville, Stormstown and away off to the south.

I thought when I commenced my letter a few lines would be all. I have already made it too long, but will write you again, if you care to publish this little talk about the new enterprises in our county, which is arousing our people to new energy. I wish some person here would keep a register, that we might tell you of the daily arrivals. They are not a few, but of all classes, trades and professions.

RIVER HILL.

A Mink Captures a Rattle Snake.

One would naturally suppose that a good-sized, able-bodied rattle snake would encounter little difficulty in overpowering a mink, and yet such is not the case. Mr. George T. Jones, engineer at Chaney & Thompson's mill, at Port Matilda, witnessed a lively combat between two of these animals a few days since, which resulted fatally to the snake. The encounter took place beneath the jack-slide, an apparatus used for raising logs from the dam into the mill, and lasted several minutes. The snake would strike savagely at his sleek-coated antagonist, but the latter kept a sharp watch of his movements, and would spring to one side with wonderful spryness, always keeping at a safe distance from his poisonous fangs. These manoeuvres were kept up for some time, neither seeming to gain an advantage over the other. Finally the snake uncoiled itself and started to crawl around to the rear of his wary antagonist, a flank movement. It was a fatal step, however, as the mink, with a nimble spring, fastened its teeth in the rattler's neck, and settled down to business. In vain did his snakeship try to wind himself about the mink, neither could he shake him off, and in a very short space of time he was beheaded. The mink then seized the body and dragged it off to the meadows, where he no doubt made a square meal of it.

Loyal Feeling in Bellefonte.

The pews from Washington, concerning the condition of the wounded President, continues favorable, and occasions general rejoicing among our citizens. It is pleasing in the extreme to observe what a cheerful effect the hopeful intelligence has upon all our people, of every shade of color, religion and politics, and shows that all recognize in this dastardly and wicked attempt to take the life of our chosen ruler a stab at the heart of the Nation. In this hour of the country's peril and darkness our Democratic, Greenback and Prohibition friends, who fought our now prostrate Chief Executive at the ballot box, have, with true manly devotion to the interests of their country, buried deep their political differences, and have but one voice in the matter—that the attempted assassination of the President of the United States was a blow aimed at the most vital spot of one of the best governments on earth—a government "of the people, for the people and by the people." Again we repeat that it is gratifying to find this loyal feeling uppermost in the hearts and minds of our political opponents, showing as it does that *vinci amor patriae!*

The News in Bellefonte.

The sad and startling news from Washington, that President Garfield had been shot in a depot in Washington, by an assassin, created intense excitement in Bellefonte. People could not believe the terrible news, and rushed pell-mell to the telegraph office hoping there to learn that the report was a blunder of the wires. The intelligence was only too true, however, and after the first shock it occasioned was over groups of excited men collected on the street corners, in the hotels and saloons to discuss the great calamity, and philosophize as to the cause and effect. Some were sure they saw the hand of Conkling in the matter, others that the Star Route jobbers were at the bottom of it, but few credited the report that the deed had been done by a "lunatic."

Meteorological.

Abstract from the Pennsylvania State College meteorological record for June:

Lowest temperature, June 22, 46°.
Highest temperature at noon, 29th, 86°.
Average temperature, 68°.
Warmest day, June 29th.
Highest barometer, June 16, 29.13.
Lowest barometer, June 3, 28.68.
Average barometer, 28.00.
Clear days, 9.
Stormy days, 11.
Rain storm for month 6 82-100 inches.
Total rain fall for six months, 22 18-100 inches.

The rain fall for the month of June was the greatest of any month during a period of more than two years. The month was characterized by cool weather, but without frost at this place.

Shot in the Heel.

On last Saturday evening a crowd of men, all more or less intoxicated, entered the hotel kept by Mr. John Uzzle, in Snow Shoe, and demanded more liquor, which was refused them. Finding they couldn't procure the whiskey they began to make threats of violence, which resulted in their prompt ejectment from the premises. This but increased their anger, and arming themselves with stones, clubs, etc., they proceeded to bombard the building. John thought this had the appearance of a riot, and stepping outside his door with a rifle he fired one shot into the crowd. The ball found a sensitive spot in the heel of a man, whose name we do not know, which occasioned a precipitate retreat, which brought the "insurrection" to a close. We believe no arrests have been made as yet.

Some conceited folk think they fill a large space in the public eye when in reality it is all in their own.

Mexican Girls.

Eminently domestic, they shine brightest in the home circle. Dress is by no means their first consideration. The fashionable hotel or boarding house—that pest, that curse of our land—is, happily, unknown here. Each young couple when they marry settle down in their own little house, however humble it may be, and their children are brought up in the pure sunlight of home. There are more marriages "for love" here than in France and Spain combined. Cupid holds firmer sway than Plutus. I admit that Mexican girls ought to have a more solid, liberal education than they generally receive. Not that it is at all necessary for them to puzzle their brains over Euclid and the exact sciences, but they ought to burn their embroidery frames, stop making wax flowers (an absurdity in this beautiful, fertile land,) and study modern history, natural philosophy, and mark the present course o events, and take some interest in the political status of the world. In the higher class the ladies are generally accomplished, are good linguists and excellent musicians, but the great middle classes seem to have no higher ambition for their daughters than to have them taught to read, write and sew. The fragile forms, sallow complexions, and the listlessness we observe among them, are mainly due to their eternal stitching and want of exercise. The wave of reform in this direction has not yet flowed toward them.

An Enemy to Singing Brids.

The crow is exterminating the singing birds of this country. Few are the nests that escape his vigilant search and fewer still the young birds that do not go to satisfy his ravenous appetite and fill his capacious maw. I have watched and cursed them for years. I have seen them pounce upon the nest of the lark and of the plover; I have seen them leaving the nest of the robin with the young in their beaks. For several years I have watched the return of a pair of robins to an old apple tree near my house, where they had built their nest and reared their young. One morning I heard the piercing cry of the old birds, foreboding danger and distress. I ran to the window just in time to see a crow fly from the tree with a young robin in his mouth. In less than five minutes the crow returned, dived into the tree, and this time the last of my four half-grown pet robins was borne away.

Itching Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The symptoms of moisture, like perspiration, intense itching, increased by scratching, very distressing, particularly at night, as if pin worms were crawling in and about the rectum; the private parts are sometimes affected; if allowed to continue very serious results may follow. "Dr Swayne's All-Healing Ointment" is a pleasant sure cure. Also the Tetter, Icth, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Erysipelas, Barbers' Itch, Blotches, all Scaly, Crusty, Cutaneous Eruptions. Price 50 cents. 3 boxes for $1.25. Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price in currency, or three cent postage stamp. Prepared only by Dr. Swayne & Son, 330 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Pa., to whom letters should be addressed. Sold by all prominent druggists. 12-7-1y

Professional Cards.

S. D. RAY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office, south-west corner of Diamond, near Brockerhoff House. 13-21f

J. G. LOVE, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.
Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late W. P. Wilson. ja4'71-tf

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law,
office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8 1-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law,
office on High Street second door from First National Bank. 8 42-tf

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

E. BLANCHARD.....E. M. BLANCHARD
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law,
v6 1-1y High Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

C. T. ALEXANDER.....C. M. BOWERS
ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1—9-82

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-east corner of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank. 7 1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorneys-at-Law.
Office next to Garman's hotel, in Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa. Office on Allegheny street, first door south of Lyon's new store. 5 17-1y

J. H. MORRISON,
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Representing a number of the Best and Safest companies. Horses insured against Theft, death, or accident.
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Physicians and Dentists.

G. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, located at Bellefonte, Pa. Office in the Myers property, on Bishop street, opposite Graham's Shoe Store. 8-23

DR. J. D. GEISSINGER,
DENTIST.
A graduate of the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, Philadelphia, has permanently located in Bellefonte, Pa., for the practice of Dentistry in all its branches, including the treatment of diseases of the mouth.
Office: Second floor, Furst's building, North side of Court House. 10-31-tf

H. K. HOY, M. D.
Office in Conrad House, above Fortney's Law Office, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to Operative Surgery and Chronic diseases. 13-15-1y

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table Nov. 8, 1880.

WESTWARD.	Exp. A.M	Mail P.M.
Leave Lock Haven	5 25	4 25
Flemington	5 29	4 30
Mill Hall	5 34	4 33
Beech Creek	5 50	4 45
Eagleville	5 55	4 50
Howard	6 09	5 01
Mount Eagle	6 18	5 10
Curtin	6 25	5 15
Milesburg	6 36	5 25
Bellefonte	6 46	5 35
Milesburg	6 56	5 45
Snow Shoe Int	7 00	5 48
Unionville	7 09	5 57
Julian	7 18	6 08
Martha	7 27	6 17
Port Matilda	7 35	6 25
Hannah	7 42	6 33
Fowler	7 48	6 36
Bald Eagle	7 55	6 47
Vail	7 59	6 51
Arrive at Tyrone	8 10	7 02
EASTWARD.	P.M.	A.M.
Leave Tyrone	7 32	8 48
East Tyrone	7 39	8 55
Vail	7 42	8 58
Bald Eagle	7 47	9 02
Hannah	7 55	9 13
Port Matilda	8 00	9 19
Martha	8 07	9 25
Julian	8 15	9 32
Unionville	8 23	9 39
Snow Shoe Int	8 32	9 45
Milesburg	8 34	9 48
Bellefonte	8 47	10 05
Milesburg	8 54	10 08
Curtin	9 06	10 19
Mount Eagle	9 12	10 25
Howard	9 20	10 37
Eagleville	9 38	10 49
Beech Creek	9 40	10 54
Mill Hall	9 54	11 16
Flemington	9 57	11 20
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 01	11 2

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after June 12, 1881:

WESTWARD.		
ERIE MAIL leaves Philadelphia		11 55 p m
" " Harrisburg		4 25 a m
" " Williamsport		8 40 a m
" " Jersey Shore		9 09 a m
" " Lock Haven		9 40 a m
" " Renovo		11 05 a m
" arr at Erie		7 45 p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves Philadelphia		9 00 a m
" " Harrisburg		12 15 p m
" arr. at Williamsport		3 15 p m
" " Lock Haven		4 28 p m
" " Renovo		5 30 p m
" " Kane		10 05 p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 35 p m
FAST LINE leaves Philadelphia		12 10 a m
" " Harrisburg		4 00 p m
" " Williamsport		7 55 p m
" arr at Lock Haven		9 10 p m
EASTWARD.		
PACIFIC EXP. leaves Lock Haven		7 05 a m
" " Jersey Shore		7 37 a m
" " Williamsport		8 20 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		12 05 p m
" " Philadelphia		3 20 p m
DAY EXP. leaves Kane		6 00 a m
" " Renovo		10 05 a m
" " Lock Haven		11 25 a m
" " Williamsport		12 25 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 40 p m
" " Philadelphia		6 45 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie		11 35 a m
" " Renovo		9 00 p m
" " Lock Haven		10 10 p m
" " Williamsport		11 30 p m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 00 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 35 a m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport		12 15 a m
" arr at Harrisburg		3 15 a m
" " Philadelphia		7 35 a m

Erie Mail and Fast Line West and Pacific Express East make close connection at Northumberland with L. & B. R.R. trains. Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R.R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R.R.; at Corry with R. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R.R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R.R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Exp. West, Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains

WM. A. BALDWIN, Gen'l Supt.

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after March 28, 1880.
Leaves Snow Shoe 5.36 a. m., arrives in Bellefonte 7.24 a. m.
Leaves Bellefonte 9.12 a. m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.25 a. m.
Leaves Snow Shoe 2.30 p. m., arrives in Bellefonte 4.30 p. m.
Leaves Bellefonte 5.45 p. m., arrives Snow Shoe 7.25 p. m.

S. S. BLAIR, *General Sup't.*

Shaving Saloons.

WM. MILLS
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building High street Bellefonte, Pa. aug 17 1m

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FASHIONABLE BARBER
In basement of the Conrad House, Bellefonte, Pa. The best of razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a shave without ether pulling or pain. Perfumery, hair oil, hair restoratives, etc., constantly on hand. *Warm and Cold Baths.* 5-11f

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The best of liquors and cigars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords 25ly

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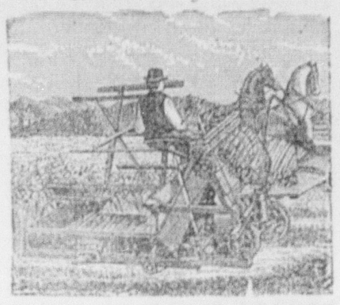
412 Fifth Street, WASHINGTON, D. C.
Practice patent law in all its branches in the Patent Office, and in the Supreme and Circuit Courts of the United States. Pamphlet sent free on receipt of stamp for postage. 12-35tf

Valuable Farm for Sale.
The subscriber will offer at private sale the valuable and well known farm belonging to the heirs of JOHN MUSSER, dec'd, situated one mile southwest of Bellefonte, containing one hundred and sixty-five acres.
The farm is in the highest state of cultivation. It is well calculated for two farms, as there are two sets of buildings well located for a division, and timber at each end of the farm. The buildings are all in perfect repair. Good, thriving orchard with each building.
For terms, apply on the premises or to S. D. & M. M. MUSSER, attorneys for the heirs, Millheim, Pa. 26-3m

WANTED.
Canvassers in every county in this State to take orders for Nursery Stock. Steady and desirable employment at Good Wages. Experience in the business not required. Nurseries widely and favorably known. For terms address C. L. VAN DUSEN, Geneva, N. Y. Also Stock at Wholesale. Van Dusen Nurseries established 1839. 17-3m

Miscellaneous.

Farmers' Supply Store.
The Largest and most Successful Agricultural Implement Warehouse in Central Pennsylvania.



The OSBORNE
MOWERS AND REAPERS have been in use in Centre county longer than any other make. They run light, do the very best work and live longer than any other harvesting machines in use, and are sold at the lowest prices:
No. 1, wheel geared Mower, front cut.
No. 5, box geared light Mower, rear cut,
No. 7, box geared light Mower, front cut.
No. 3, single Reaper
No. 6 is the celebrated Wheeler Combined Machine, with the rolling head-rake, the favorite of the field—mows, reaps, rakes off or works with a drop. A boy 14 years old can operate it,
With platform and rake,
With drop,
No. 9, self-binding Harvester, 6 foot cut.
No. 9, " " 7 foot cut.
No. 9, " " 8 foot cut.
We make a discount for cash or sell on liberal time to responsible parties. It pays the farmer to deal with us.

The HUBBARD
GLEANER AND BINDER, one of the improvements of the age. It gleans and binds grain with wire. A boy can operate it. With a Wheeler side delivery Reaper and this Binder two boys can do the harvesting of a large sized farm. Farmers are requested to call and see it. You save money by coming to our store to buy.
THE McSHERRY GRAIN DRILL, with wooden pin, gum spring and fertilizer attachment. We only ask a fair trial to convince any farmer that the McSherry is the best in the market.
THE GEISER GRAIN THRESHERS AND SEPARATORS recommend themselves.
HAY RAKES, hand and self-dumping.
THE HEEBNER Level Tread Horse Powers and Separators, for one or two horses.

CONKLIN WAGONS.
We keep a full supply of farm, lumber and road wagons on hand, at the lowest prices. We buy by the carload.
CORTLAND Buggies, Carriages, Phætons and Platform Spring Wagons—guaranteed CINCINNATI Buggies, Carriages and Phætons, at very low prices.
OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS—The leading plow of the age. The only plow made that has a centre draft. No. 40 costs $14, complete. Shares 50 cents. It is so good that all makers try to imitate it.
Several makes of low-priced plows, cultivators, harrows, walking and riding two-horse cultivators, road plows, shovel plows, &c.

SEWING MACHINES.
THE AMERICAN IMPROVED is one of the best made. We sell at low prices.
We can sell other makes of Sewing Machines for $22 to $25—the same style and name that are now being peddled and sold throughout the county at from $40 to $50. We will guarantee the machines we sell to be better made, more highly finished and more durable than the peddled machines. A fair trial will convince our customers that we mean what we say.
Store opposite Bush House, Bellefonte, Pa.
ALEXANDER & CO.
19-3 s

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS
Feeble and Sickly Persons
Recover their vitality by pursuing a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the most popular invigorant and alterative medicine in use. General debility, fever and ague, dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism, and other maladies are completely removed by it. Ask those who have used it what it has done for them.
For sale by all druggists and dealers generally. 23-4t

A THOROUGH EDUCATION
FOR
Young Ladies!
Hollidaysburg Seminary,
Hollidaysburg, Blair County, Pa.
A very healthful location; beautiful surroundings. Offers to young ladies all the advantages of a Christian home, with thorough course of instructions in the higher branches of education.
Terms, $250.00 per Annum,
Including board and attendance, use of library, periodicals, and tuition in all English branches. Music and Art extra.
Annual Term, forty weeks. For catalogue with full information, address,
W. P. HUSSEY, A. M.,
Principal, Hollidaysburg, Pa.

FOR FINE JOB —PRINTING— GO TO THE REPUBLICAN

COURTSHIP.—THE FACE IS AN INFALLIBLE index to character. How to read it is known to few. The key is plain and guaranteed to defy all the Sophistry of Courtship. Don't marry until you have it. For further information send two 3-cent stamps to Prof. A. E. DOTY, of Washington, D. C., and the return mail will bring it to you. 13-21-tf

Medical.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM
OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF
LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.
The Positive Cure
For all Female Complaints.
This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, as relief is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.
It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.
In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach
It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.
For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above *Mention this paper.*
No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.
SOLD BY F. POTTS GREEN,
12-41-1y Bellefonte.

WHY DO YOU SUFFER
COUGH
With that COUGH when there is a remedy at hand so pleasant, so certain, and so safe, that the most delicate child may take it without danger. It is called
GREEN'S Comp. Syrup of
TAR, HONEY & BLOODROOT
It contains all the virtues of Tar in a *concentrated* form, combined with the best Expectorants and Anodynes, the whole prepared without the aid of heat, forming the BEST KNOWN REMEDY for all affections of the Throat and Lungs.
Try one bottle and be convinced. Price 50 cents per bottle. Manufactured only by
F. POTTS GREEN, BELLEFONTE, PA.

PE-RU-NA
This is a new remedy, originally compounded and introduced to the medical profession and the public at large by S. B. Hartman, M. D., of 327 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa., who has prescribed it to over 40,000 patients, and in every case with the most gratifying success.
Its effect upon the system is entirely unlike that of any other remedy, and is the only medicine needed in almost every disease to which flesh is heir—Epilepsy (Falling Fits) being the only exception. In this PERUNA should not be used. In Constipation and Diseases of the Female Organs and Bladder, MANALIN should be given with it. PERUNA is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, each one, according to medical authors, a great remedy in itself.
Dr. Hartman has succeeded in extracting the active principles from these ingredients and in combining them into one simple compound, which at once coincides with the VIS MEDICATRIX NATURA in every disease, and the work of restoration commences with the first dose. There is not an organ that it will not reach nor a disease it will not cure. For particulars send for a pamphlet.
S. B. HARTMAN & CO., Osborn, Ohio.
MAN-A-LIN
12-12-1y

IN THE WHOLE HISTORY OF MEDICINE
No preparation has ever performed such marvelous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and lung disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and effects, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its remedial effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.
For sale by all dealers. 12-39-1y

LETTING.—PROPOSALS FOR BUILDING a school house at Sugar Camp, Snow Shoe township, will be received by the Secretary of the School Board until July 9th, 1881. The work will be given out to the lowest bidder. Specifications can be seen on Secretary's book, at Abel Campbell's, at any time. Building must be finished by September 15, 1881. The School Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.
26-3t ABEL CAMPBELL,
Sec'y Snow Shoe School Dist.

Miscellaneous.

Kendall's Spavin Cure.

It Cures Spavins, Splints, Curbs, Ringbones, and all similar Blemishes, and Removes the Bunch without Blistering.
For Man it is now known to be one of the best, if not the best, Liniments ever discovered.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
Is the only positive cure known, and to show what this remedy will do, we give here as a sample of cases cured by it a statement which was
GIVEN UNDER OATH!
To Whom it may Concern: In 1875 I treated with Kendall's Spavin Cure a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse ever since very hard, and he has never been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated them with Kendall's Spavin Cure. R. A. GAINES.
Enosburg Falls, Vt., Feb. 25th, 1879.
Sworn and subscribed to before me this 25th day of Feb., A. D. 1879.
JOHN G. JENNE,
Justice of the Peace.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.
ON HUMAN FLESH it has been ascertained by repeated trials to be the very best Liniment ever used for any deep-seated pain of long standing, or of short duration. Also for CORNS, BUNIONS, FROST-BITES or any bruise, cut or lameness. Some are afraid to use it on human flesh simply because it is a horse medicine, but you should remember that what is good for BEAST is good for MAN, and we know from experience that KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE can be used on a child one year old with perfect safety. Its effects are wonderful on human flesh and it does not blister or make a sore. Try it and be convinced.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE
Read below of its wonderful effects as a liniment for the human family:
HEMATITE, Mo., Aug. 28, 1880.
B. J. KENDALL & CO.: GENTS: I am so overjoyed in view of the result of an application of your Kendall's Spavin Cure that I feel that I ought for humanity's sake publish it to the world. About thirty-five years ago, while riding a young ugly horse, I was injured in one of my testicles, and from that time to three weeks ago a slow but constant enlargement has been the result, giving me a great amount of trouble, almost entirely preventing me from horseback riding, which was my usual way of traveling. I saw a notice of your Kendall's Spavin Cure; never once thought of it for anything except for horses, but after receiving the medicine and reading over what it was good for, feeling terribly exercised about my difficulty, for I had consulted many physicians and none gave me any specific but when it could be endured no longer to remove it with the knife. I applied your Kendall's Spavin Cure as an experiment, and it was so painful in its application that I concluded not to repeat it, and thought no more about it until near a week, and to and behold one-half of the size was gone. With joy I could hardly believe it. I immediately applied it again, and have made in all about one-half dozen applications, running over a space of two weeks, and the terrible enlargement is almost entirely gone, in view of which I cannot express my feelings of delight. It has been a Godsend to me; may He send to others with like troubles.
JOHN RICE,
Pastor of Hematite Congregational Church.
P. S.—You are at liberty to put this in any shape you may please. I am not ashamed to have my name under, over or by the side of it.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE!
Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man. Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.
12-31 DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Job Printing.
ALL KINDS OF
JOB PRINTING
EXECUTED IN THE BEST MANNER AT THE
Bellefonte Republican Office.
An Assortment of Beautiful New Type Just Received.
Job Printing.

KINGSFORD'S OSWEGO PURE

AND SILVER GLOSS STARCH
For the Laundry, is the best and most economical in the world. Is perfectly pure, free from Acids and other foreign substances that injure Linen. Is stronger than any other, requiring much less quantity in using. Is uniform, stiffens and finishes work always the same. Kingsford's Pulverized Corn Starch for Puddings, Blanc-Mange, Cake, &c., is pure and delicate. Preferable to Bermuda Arrowroot. When you ask for Kingsford's Oswego Starch, see that you get it, as inferior kinds are often substituted.
Sold by all first-class Grocers everywhere.
T. KINGSFORD & SON, Oswego, New York.

HOP BITTERS.
(A Medicine, not a Drink,)
CONTAINS
HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION.
AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.
THEY CURE
All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.
$1000 IN GOLD.
Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.
Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no Other.
D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkeness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
All above sold by druggists.
Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.
12-43

STARTLING DISCOVERY!
LOST MANHOOD RESTORED.
A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, etc., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple self cure, which he will send FREE to his fellow-sufferers, address J. H. REEVES, 43 Chatham St., N. Y.

$1000 REWARD For any case of Itching PILES
Blind, Bleeding, Ulcerated or Protruding Piles that DEMING'S PILE REMEDY fails to cure. It allays the itching, absorbs the tumors, gives Immediate relief. Prepared by J. P. Miller, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa. CAUTION.—None genuine unless wrapper on bottle contains his Signature and a Pile of Stones. All druggists and country stores have it or will get it for you. 15-

Rose of Cashmere Hair Tonic.
THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely from sulphur, lead and other poisonous and irritating substances. It is richly perfumed and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, &c., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and gives it a rich lustre. It is excellent for an irritating or inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Your druggist sells a large bottle for 50 cents. Aschenbach & Miller, proprietors, 3d and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia, Pa. 12-20-1y 13-2

ALL THE NEWS OF THE DAY IS GIVEN in the REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania, by

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance.....$2 00
If not paid for within 6 months..... 2 50
If not paid for until expiration of year..... 3 00

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.

Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, $8.00 per annum.

All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch (12 lin' this typ'e)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$ 12 00
Two inches.....	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches.....	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches.....	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column.....	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column.....	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column.....	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses, and the best type to be found anywhere.

Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor,
Bellefonte, Pa.

THE LATEST NEWS.

The President's Life.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—There was some uneasiness caused yesterday by bulletins indicating that the President's pulse and temperature were slightly higher, but this was relieved by the statements of the physicians that the increase was the effect of an irritative fever caused by suppuration, an inevitable result of the wound. The President took considerable nourishment and was not troubled with vomiting; last evening he was in a very jocular mood, although complaining of feeling tired. At 10 o'clock he was sleeping soundly. Secretary Hunt said yesterday that he thought the President was "half way over the bridge," and that he would soon be off it.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, 11:45 p. m. —Although the pulse and temperature of the President have been rather higher to-day than yesterday on account of the process of suppuration which is now going on in the wound, he has had a very comfortable day. There has been no return of the ascidity of the stomach caused yesterday, it is thought, by the oatmeal gruel which he ate, and he has not suffered to-day as he did at intervals last night from pain in his legs and ankles. He has taken nourishment at short intervals and in larger quantities than on any previous day and has retained it without any uneasiness of the stomach. He complains of feeling rather tired to-night, but is otherwise comfortable.

OFFICIAL BULLETIN.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 9th 1 p. m.—The condition of the President continues to be favorable. Pulse 104, temperature 101, respiration 22 The next bulletin will be issued at 8 p. m.

DRS. BLISS,
WOODWARD,
BARNES,
REYBURN.

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON, July 10th 8 a. m.—The President has passed the most comfortable night he has experienced since he was wounded, sleeping tranquilly and with few shakes. The general progress of the symptoms cantinues to be favorable. Pulse 106, temperature 100, respiration 23.

Condition of the President.

WASHINGTON July 11.—The scenes about the White House have lost that element of excitement and restlessness which have been the chief characteristics during the past few days. The soldiers are still grouped picturesquely under the trees and a policeman guards the gate, but they are comparatively few persons that seek admission. A newspaper correspondent now and then saunters in instead of rushing along with excitement in his face as he did two or three days ago. But there is little to reward the news gatherer. The intelligence from the sick room is now uniformly favorable. The visitors' room is deserted and the lines of colored messengers that formerly waited outside the door at the command of the Cabinet officers have now disappeared. A doctor comes out of the sick room occasionally to take a little exercise in walking about and to smoke a cigar with General Swaim and Colonel Rockwell, who have been constantly in attendance upon the President. It is noticeable that all those about the President's bedside are great smokers except of course Mrs. Dr. Edson. General Swaim the stout chunky Judge Advocate General, wearing a short linen coat, came out in the morning and at once made for the match box. He does not have the appearance of a man who has gone through much hardship, but he has had a pretty hard time during the past week. Steward Crump, who did all the lifting and moving that the comfort of the President required, has been partially disabled by the swelling of his feet, so the duty has fallen upon General Swaim and Colonel Rockwell.

HIS EXCELLENCY DOING WELL.

General Swaim said of the President yesterday: "He is doing splendidly and as well as could be expected. If he continues doing as well by to-night at twelve o'clock I think that he will recover. In fact, I have always thought so, even when I did not dare to say so. Last night he had a beautiful sleep from four o'clock to nine continuously. He sleeps well, but not for long intervals. This morning a quantity of healthy pus was discharged from the wound, and this discharge continues. The mouth of the wound is of a good pink color, which is a first rate sign."

In answer to a question about the progress of the inflammation he said:

"The inflammation is confined to the course of the wound, and is not general. It is a normal condition of such a wound. The President thoroughly understands his case, and is as philosophic as if he was at his Cabinet table. We do not allow him to talk, but when he can get off a joke by a word he does it. This morning I allowed the children to come in and see him. They have been crazy to see him for the past few days. They came in separately —first Miss Mollie and then the two boys, Harry and Jim. The President kissed them and spoke a few words and the children went out again."

Latest from Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 7, 7.00 p. m.—The President had more fever this p. m., but otherwise as comfortable as heretofore. Pulse 100, temperature 102, respiration 24.

Was There a Plot.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—There is a statement revived and stated with more definiteness here that has done more than anything else to create a belief that Guiteau had a confederate. It is to the effect that he had a companion with him when he bought his pistol. Mr. Herzog, who keeps a store on Ninth street, between Pennsylvania avenue and D street recognizes by the portrait and descriptions of Guiteau a man whom he has seen. Mr. Herzog states that about five weeks ago, in the afternoon, Guiteau and a companion were seen looking in his shop window, where he had a number of pistols on exhibition. In a few minutes they entered his store, and Guiteau remarked that he was looking for a pistol, an English bulldog. Mr. Herzog replied that he did not have that style of pistol on hand, but one just as good, handing out one of the Eureka pattern. Guiteau examined it carefully, and so did his companion, Mr. Herzog remarking that it was the same character of pistol as the bulldog. Guiteau answered "Yes, it appears so," and asked if it was a strong shooter. His companion looking in the muzzle said "It carries a large ball." Guiteau asked if it was not a forty four caliber and said it ought to kill a man at once. His companion remarked "Yes that ball ought to kill," and Mr. Herzog and his clerk both assured them that there was no doubt that the pistol would kill. They then left, Guiteau remarking "If we cannot find a bulldog we will come back and get this one."

The Case Worked Up.

WASHINGTON, July 10.— Chief Brooks, of the Secret Service Division, who investigated the assassination to see if Guiteau had any confederates, said: Our investigations are about over. We have looked over the whole and there is really nothing that has not been published in the case except the name of the unfortunate gentleman who through mistaken benevolence lent Guiteau money, believing that it was to help him pay his board. This would probably be of no importance to anyone except that gentleman himself. To make it public would be a great wrong. People are safer to discredit what a man says or does."

"Do you think from your examination of Guiteau that he is insane?"

"He is an eccentric man, a man who would be fanatical about any subject he might dabble in. He would go to extremes. I do not think that anything he said to me indicated irrationality. He is as sane as any man. An insane man or a monomanic rather excites one's pity. He excites antagonism. One's disposition is to argue with him. When any one advances an argument that baffles him he seems to realize that his position is untenable and impatiently says 'I don't want to argue with you; you can't convince and I can't change your views."

"There is really no mystery about the case," said Maj. Brooks, "as I stated the newspapers have printed everything about it. They have got everything in some way. As for Guiteau's past career the newspaper reporters seem to have found out all about that."

Visitors at the Executive Mansion.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The visitors at the White House yesterday were not so numerous. Postmaster General James and wife, Marshal KNOX, of New York, Secretary Kirkwood and Secretary Windom called in the morning and remained during the afternoon. Congressman Jorgenson, of Virginia, visited the White House during the day and said that people of that State exhibit an intense sympathy with the President and were very solicitous for his speedy recovery. Secretary Blaine, Lincoln and Hunt appeared later, and so did Attorney General MacVeagh. The Chinese and Mexican Ministers also called.

Secretary Brown said yesterday that the President showed a better mental condition. His mind is clear, and altogether he appears better mentally as well as physically.

A great many presents were sent to the President and Mrs. Garfield yesterday. Wines, liquors, medicines, flowers and various othe things came all day long. A dish of woodcock, prepared by Mr. H. E. Dodge, of the Adjutant General's office, and a fine basket of fragrant jessamines were among the articles received. The business of the White House is being conducted as well as possible under the circumstances. The President of course can do nothing. On the day before the assassination the President signed a number of blanks for appointments of postmasters and left them with Mr. Brown. These are now being made use of and that is about the only business transacted.

Donation to Mrs. Garfield.

NEW YORK, July 8.—After the adjournment of the Chamber of Commerce yesterday, Cyrus W. Field announced to the members present that a number of gentlemen had determined to raise $250,000, which is to be invested in United States bonds and deposited with the United States Trust Company and the income therefrom to be paid to Mrs. Garfield during her life and at her death equally divided among her children in appreciation of the noble character of the President. Mr. Field then presented a subscription list, which was headed by his own for $5,000, and below were the names of Drexel Morgan & Co. and Jay Gould each for a like amount.

Danchy & Co.'s New Offices.

The newspaper advertising agency of Danchy & Co., having outgrown the limits of the office at the corner of Fulton and Church streets, has been removed to No. 27 Park Place corner of Church street, where the firm occupies a floor extending through the block to Nos. 24 and 26 Murray street a space about 50 by 200 feet. About 50 feet of the Park Place front is partitioned off for the Counting Room and Private Office. Beyond the walls are covered from floor to ceiling with pigeon-holes for files of newspapers and on one side of the room are a number of alcoves, furnishing places for about 8,000 files. The Murray street front is given up to the Shipping Department. Messrs. Dauchy & Co. being also manufacturers and dealers in printers, supplies.—*New York World.*

Honored and Blest.

When a board of eminent physicians and chemists announced the discovery that by combining some well known valuable remedies, the most wonderful medicine was produced, which would cure such a wide range of disesses that most all other remedies could be dispensed with, many were skeptical; but proof of its merits by actual trial has dispelled all doubt, and to-day the discoverers of that great medicine, HOP BITTERS, are honored and blessed by all as benefactors.—*Democrdt.*

—Every bottle of Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey and Bloodroot is supplied with a patent Cork Screw, which, besides being a great convenience, prevents the breaking of the cork and the consequent deterioration of the medicine.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

—Peruna should be used for all skin diseases.

—We call this picnic weather. Are there any dissenting voices? It is a vote.

—Miss Mollie Larimer, an accomplished young lady from Chicago, is visiting friends in Bellefonte.

—Always on hand at Sechler's, a full and complete stock of smoking and chewing tobacco. Users of the weed all go there.

—Spit out that roll of dock leaves in your mouth and go to Harry Green's for a decent cigar; after smoking one of his you never will use any other.

—Bellefonte at present contains a large number of young lady visitors, and several young men we might mention are in a very amiable state of mind in consequence.

—Patience, children—don't fume and fret. Yesterday's dispatches indicate that a cold wave is approaching from the north-west. The bare thought of it seems refreshing.

—Mr. Henry Wetzel, who has been making an extensive tour of several of the inland counties, returned to his old "stamping ground" Saturday, looking as fat and frisky as usual.

—This is the month that cholera infantum stalks abroad, watching for an opportunity to play into the hands of the undertaker. Fond mothers will not allow their babes to dine on green apples oftener than every other day.

—The thermometer is reported to have registered 104° in the shade on Sunday at Boiling Springs, and the instrument was located but a few yards from the creek, at that. That ought to be warm enough to suit the most cold-blooded being in the land.

—For family groceries, pure and fresh, don't think of going anywhere but to Sechler's, if you do you will be disappointed. The universal verdict is that Sechler sells the best and purest goods to be procured in the county. This accounts for their great popularity in every household.

—The glorious fourth of 1881 is over but the glorious news still goes forth that Harry Green continues to sell the best—yes the very best—cigars in the county. His stock is always full, embracing the choicest and newest Don't want for a good cigar when his case contains the genuine article.

—We are informed by one of the men employed at Scotia Bank, that Superintendent Pirrepont, of the Edgar Thompson steel and iron company, has been removed from that position. We did not learn who his successor is. Several other changes in the management of affairs at Scotia have recently been made.

—We circulate with this week's issue, in supplement form, a chart and instructions for silk growing, prepared by W. C. Kerr, State Geologist of North Carolina. The subject is thoroughly illustrated and treated in an able manner throughout, and our readers may find it to their advantage to give the matter a careful perusal.

—The last work upon which the late young sculptor, Edward R. Thaxter was engaged is called "Absentmindedness." It is to be copied in marble though in an unfinished state and the copy will be preserved by the young man's family. Mr. Thaxter who has been a resident of Florence for the past three years, was dangerously ill last winter with malarial fever, and with the hope of regaining health through a visit to America he recently embarked on a Mediterranean steamer.

Absentmindedness is a good subject to write upon as it is comprehensive, thus affording to the mind abundant opportunities for philosophizing. For instance, a man who walks by Sechler's model grocery in search of goods is certainly absent-minded. If he wasn't he wouldn't skip by Sechler's for his groceries, when at that store he could procure the purest and freshest goods sold in town. No indeed, there's only one name for such action—its absent-mindedness.

—If you are going on a Pic-Nic or Excursion don't make life a burden by over heating yourself over a hot stove during the hot weather trying to bake nice cakes, when you can go to most any store in the country and by asking for a pound of Marvins' Lemon Imperial Wafers, Lady fingers, Strawberry Jumbles, Sarah Bernhardt Jumbles, Jamacia Snaps or Star Nicnacs and get just what you want.

Dealers will do well to order a case of Marvins' "4th of July assortment" thereby getting the above named variety as they are gotten up expressly for the present season.

We have so many imitators that we feel obliged to ask our friends to be particular and see that our name is on every package of Crackers, Cakes and Biscuits they buy.

S. S. MARVIN & Co.
91 & 93 Liberty street,
Pittsburgh.

A Question or Two for "Youbet" and his Kith and Kin.

MR. EDITOR:

Dear Sir:—Thanks for copies of your paper containing my article on "Wild Beast at Snow Shoe," and your friendly notice of it.

To insure publication, I desire to present in your columns to "Youbet" and his kith and kin—correspondent, readers and patrons of the *Centre Democrat*—for their candid judgment the following: Which is the most grevious error (in the sight of God and thoughtful men), to be guilty of a mistake in grammar or orthography, or to stoop to the defence of the accursed liquor traffic, and those who should administer the laws that are intended to govern it, with the low Billingsgate that appears over the above ungenteel signature in the columns of last week's *Centre Democrat?*

I think your compositors will find they have made a mistake by making me say "see" their suffrages instead of "seek," etc., as it should have been. Other errors I find none in my first article, unless they are in the punctuation, which, within certain limits, is a matter of taste. So that I find more "bad English and worse sense" in the miss-quotations of my language by the bold defender than I do in my own.

If, however, closer scrutiny should reveal some minor errors, I frankly admit them, and offer as my excuse my burning haste to arouse a public feeling on the cause I have at heart. Without dodging, what only proves to be a blank cartridge, I beg leave to return to the subject.

Mr. Y. seems to take offence, in fact would "bet" all he is worth (which is little in morals, I trow) that he is able to put a quietus on us with a single dash of his erratic quill. As a self-constituted champion, he would throw an arm of protection around the entire legal fraternity, and all that pertains to it (doubtless including himself)—that is to say bench, bar, juries, witnesses, criminals, court house, law offices and jail.

"The judges," says he, "need no vindication at our hands." What an humble admission! No, indeed; for I doubt seriously whether the judges would feel very highly complimented by such "vindication" as he is able to give. "They are beyond the detraction and senseless abuse of Rev. Carver." While I would not doubt, or try to belittle the ability or necessary qualifications of the legal fraternity of this district, and while I have no right or intention to attack the personal habits or private character of any of them, I do hold, with the genius of our Republican institutions, that as public officers of justice, they are responsible to their constituants—the people—for the moral force of their positions, and their official deeds are open to our criticism. In this they are *not* beyond our "detraction." As for the "senseless abuse," I submit whether I am guilty or not guilty.

The able advocate rings the changes on a senseless foreign discussion, that took place at the doors of the Church of England some months ago; but they found no sympathy on this side of the water, relative to the right of ministers of the Gospel to use the affix "Reverend." I was regularly ordained by a Bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church, in the usual form, and shall, therefore, without asking any other privilege, use the genuine and happy title in connection with my name and caling, until my conference sees fit to demand the surrender of my ordination papers. I am not ashamed, at least, to write over my own name, as my opponent shows him—or her—self to be. As for using my title for the purpose of getting my "bread and butter," I am proud to say that it has cost me half as much to preach the Gospel of 'righteousness, temperance and judgement to come' as I ever received for it. Nor do I hope, or seek, to gain a fortune for being true to my conscience in this instance; but I do expect, if my church and the friends of temperance stand by me, to enjoy a sufficient support for my physical necessity. And if this fails, God will not fail.

Without egotism, I must gently deny the assertion of Y. that "Reverend" is all the stock I have "in trade." Sir, I have the right of free speech under the institutions of a free government; a mind unclouded by the fumes of whiskey or tobacco; a heart filled with the love of God and sympathy for my countrymen; the gift of faith in Him who conquered every foe, and promises me the glad honor of being "more than conqueror" with Him: and the blessed privilege of effective prayer. I am not gifted with genius, nor blessed with a university education, nor in possession of a large library, but I have a Bible that contains the truth (King James' version), and the very best of instruction to guide me, and the religion of Jesus to comfort me, should I have to lay down my life for the cause. I "fear God rather than man."

If Y. desires to continue this discussion in a calm and gentlemanly manner, I am willing to take issues with him; otherwise I shall not notice any more of his low slang.

The following question is proposed, the negative of which he may try his hand, or brains, on, and I will take the affirmative: Resolved, That the liquor traffic is an intolerable nuisance, and one of the most heinous of crimes against society.

Y. is pleased to call me the "Reverend lunatic." If rushing to the rescue of my country and my brethren is a sign of lunacy, let me be counted with the heroic St. Paul, who was willing to be called "a fool" for Christ's sake. But with him I hesitate to retort, "I am not mad, most noble Felix."

Should my former assertions need proof, let the world note what took place in Snow Shoe on the night of July 3, 1881.

We beseech thee, O God, to help this people to pray and work and vote for the destruction of the "Wild Beast at Snow Shoe" and elsewhere.

REV. W. A. CARVER.

SNOW SHOE, July 5, '81.

A Fool Once More.

"For ten years my wife was confined to her bed with such a complication of ailments that no doctor could tell what was the matter or cure her, and I used up a small fortune in humbug stuff. Six months ago I saw a U. S. flag with Hop Bitters on it, and I thought I would be a fool once more. I tried it, but my folly proved to be wisdom. Two bottles cured her, she is now as well and strong as any man's wife, and it cost me only two dollars. Such folly pays.—H. W., Detroit, Mich.—*Free Press.*

—Sechler's family groceries are acknowleded by all who have used them to be the best goods for family consumption that can be purchased in the county. They are always fresh and pure, and can be relied upon; no household should be without a supply.

—A good many of our citizens are laying in their next winter's supply of coal. Some of them, who have five or six marriageable daughters, wear a very dubious look when giving in their orders.

—Had barber's itch for years, terribly. Doctor's failed. Peruna cured me. C. Beck, Allegheny.

Happiness is like a sunbeam which the least shadow intercepts, while adversity is often as the rain of spring.

—The new "B" Howe Sewing machine, a perfect novelty; call at the Howe Sewing machine office, Allegheny St. Bellefonte, and see it.

MRS. N. K. DARE, Agent.
A. C. Moore, Manager.

—To our farmer friends we can say that our stock of goods for their use in house or farm is unequalled in Centre county. Give us a call and examine stock and prices.

Wilson, McFarlane & Co.

—Had an almost invisible skin disease, itching intolerable. Peruna cured it. H. Ambil, Pittsburg.

—The retail price of Logan Cement on and after this date will be two dollars per barrel and no charge for bags or barrels. H. K. Hicks.

—I. Guggenheimer & Co. have the sole agency and exclusive sale of our justly celebrated men's and boys' Rochester clothing.

12-tf SCHWARZ BROS. & Co.

—My son had a terrible skin disease of head and face. Peruna cured him. Mrs E. Yetter, Pittsburg.

—Special inducements for orders for Clothing during the summer months.

12-50tf MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—Have you seen the new style Wooden Curb for Chain Pumps? and by the way are you aware that the chain pumps are being daily substituted for the other pumps in use. Wilson, McFarlane & Co. are making a specialty of these pumps. If you want pure, cold water don't fail to get a Chain Pump.

New Advertisements.

ALLEGHENY COLLEGE,
MEADVILLE, PA.

The 65th year opens Sept. 21st. New Building and many improvements. Gentlemen and Ladies. Four College courses. Preparatory School. Military department. Expenses less than any College of equal grade. Don't fail to send to President L. H. BUGBEE, D.D., for catalogue. 27-8t

Drs. J. N. & J. B. Hobensack,
No. 206 Second st., Above Race,
PHILADELPHIA,

For 30 years have been engaged in the treatment of Secret Diseases as regular practitioners. Read "Wisdom in a Nutshell." Sent to any address on receipt of a three-cent stamp. Useful information to the afflicted.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 2 p. m., and from 6 to 9 p. m. Consultations by mail strictly private and confidential. 13-27-1y*

CUTICURA Permanently Cures Humors of the Scalp and Skin.

Cuticura remedies are for sale by all druggists. Price of Cuticura, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50c; large boxes, $1. Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, $1 per bottle. Cuticura Medicinal Toilet Soap, 25c. Cuticura Medicinal Shaving Soap, 15c; in bars for barbers and large consumers, 50c. Principal depot. WEEKS & POTTER, 27-4t Boston, Mass.

☞ All mailed free on receipt of price.

New Advertisements.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS of Centre County. O. L. SCHOONOVER vs. BRENNER, TRUCKS & CO. No. 41, Jan'y T., 1877. Al. Fi. Fa. No. 46, Aug. T., 1880.

The Auditor appointed by the Court to distribute the funds in Court, arising from the Sheriff's sale under the above writ, will meet the parties interested for the purposes of his appointment, **Thursday, Aug. 4, 1881,** at 10 a. m., at the office of J. L. Spangler, Esq., in Bellefonte, when and where all persons interested may attend.

27-3t C. P. HEWES, Auditor.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE First National Bank of Bellefonte, at Bellefonte, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business June 30, 1881.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$328,722.76
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	18,495.00
Due from approved reserve agents	40,418.85
" " other National Banks	10,278.74
" " State Banks and Bankers	18,261.99
Real Estate, Furniture and Fixtures	27,289.01
Checks and other cash items	2,523.06
Bills of other Banks	1,009.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and pennies	214.35
Specie	15,008.50
Legal tender notes	27,398.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	4,500.00
Total	$594,119.26

LIABILITIES.

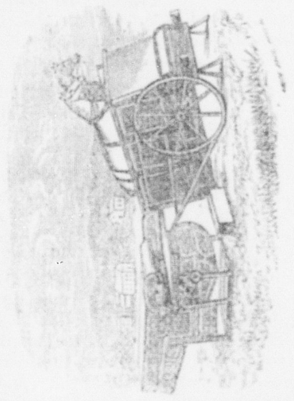
Capital Stock paid in	$100,000.00
Surplus fund	35,000.00
Undivided profits	10,402.28
National Bank notes outstanding	90,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	158,480.29
Time certificates of deposits	165,573.06
Due to other National Banks	26,717.57
Due to State Banks and Bankers	9,946.06
Total	$594,119.26

State of Pennsylvania, [S. S.]
COUNTY OF CENTRE.

I, John P. Harris, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. JOHN P. HARRIS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of July, 1881.
H. A. McKEE, Notary Public.

Correct—attest,
E. C. HUMES,
JAMES A. BEAVER } Directors.
A. G. CURTIN,



FARMERS AND THRESHERS WISHING to purchase first class articles of

THRESHERS AND SEPARATORS

also, one and two-horse Tread Powers, with Threshers and Shakers, will do well to call on or address J. M. HULSHIZER,
Light Street, Columbia Co., Pa.

☞ All work warranted. Send for price list and give me a trial.

JAMES ZIMMERMAN, Agent,
27-6t Milesburg, Centre Co., Pa.

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 17 Stops, 5 set Golden Tongue Reeds, only $85 Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N.J. 27-4t

New Advertisements.

5,000 AGENTS WANTED to sell the Life of

PRESIDENT GARFIELD

Including a full and accurate account of his brief but eventful administration; the great conflict with the "Stalwarts" headed by Conkling; the diabolical attempt to assassinate him, medical treatment, etc. The intense interest excited causes thousands to desire full particulars, hence this book must sell immensely. Terms liberal. Outfit 50c. Circulars free. Address HUBBARD BROS., Pubs., 723 Chestnut st., Philadelphia. 27-4t

1,000,000 Acres Choice Lands

In the Great Wheat Belt. For sale by the WINONA & ST. PETER R. R. CO. at $2 to $6 per Acre, on easy terms, at low interest. Lowest fare and freight. Fare refunded to purchasers. A climate unsurpassed for healthfulness. The best market facilities. ☞ Guide and Maps giving full information FREE. Address CHAS. E. SIMMONS, Land Commissioner of Chicago & Northwestern Railway Co., Chicago, Illinois. Mention this paper.

IN MINNESOTA & DAKOTA

27-4t

DOLL & MINGLE.

RELIABLE

BOOTS & SHOES.

BROCKERHOFF ROW, BELLEFONTE, PA.

Ladies' Lace Shoes for $1.00.
Ladies' Button Shoes for $1.50.
Ladies' Lasting Shoes for 90c.
Ladies' Lasting Shoes, kid foxed, for $1.25.
Ladies' Carpet Slippers for 25c.
Ladies' Carpet Slippers for 50c.
Ladies' Lasting Slippers for 42c.
Gents' Dress Shoes (worth $2.25) for $1.85.
Gents' Dress Shoes (worth $2.00) for $1.65.
Gents' good Leather Slippers, 85c.

In addition to the above we have an elegant line of Ladies,' Misses' and Children's FINE SHOES, FINE SLIPPERS and WALKING SHOES.

Our Ladies' French Kid of the Dimon & Disbrow make, are universally pronounced to be superior in every respect to any in the United States. Every pair warranted.

We can save you money. Try us and be convinced.

DOLL & MINGLE.

13-tf

Benson's Capcine Porous Plaster

No Remedy more widely or favorably known. It is rapid in relieving, quick in curing. For Lame Back, Rheumatism, Kidney Affections, and aches and pains generally, it is the unrivalled remedy. 27-4t

New Advertisements.

THE GREAT

BEE HIVE

STORES.

Strictly One Price.

Grand CLEARING Sale

Of all Summer Goods for the next 30 days. We are bound to sell the above goods, regardless of price, as we must have the room for Fall Goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Dress Goods, Cambrics and Lawns.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In White Goods, Table Linens and Napkins.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Boots and Shoes, Carpets and Oil Cloths.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Hosiery, Gloves, and Underwear.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Corsets, Ribbons, and Ties.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Laces, Lace Ties, and Fans.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Gents' Shirts, Collars and Ties.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

In Gents' Hats. Straw Hats at a Great Reduction.

Leave your measure for a summer suit. We will make you one to order, good goods and best make, at such a low price that it will pay you to get one for next summer.

We manufacture the Bee Hive Overall, the best in the market. Warranted not to rip.

Call early and secure some of the above bargains for the next 30 days.

Yours, Respectfully,

Bauland & Newman,

Originators of the One Price System,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

13-19

CLEARING SALE.

GRAND SEMI-ANNUAL

In order to close out our entire stock of Light Weight Goods, which is about complete in each department, we have Marked Down every Garment in our Establishment to such Low Prices that it will be to the advantage of the public to avail themselves of this opportunity to obtain the greatest bargains offered in

Men's, Youths', Boys' and Childen's Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, etc.

We are bound to close out all our light weight goods in order to make room for our New Fall Stock.

M. ASH, Proprietor.

NEW YORK CLOTHING HOUSE, Opposite Brockerhoff House, Bellefonte.

New Advertisements.

If you cannot read this print distinctly by lamp or gaslight in the evening at a distance of 10 inches, your eyes are failing, no matter what your age, and your eyes need help. Your sight can be improved and preserved if properly corrected. It is a wrong idea that spectacles should be dispensed with as long as possible. If they assist the vision use them. There is no danger of seeing too well, so long as the print is not magnified; it should look natural size but plain.

It is known to all who have been compelled to resort to the use of Spectacles (notwithstanding they may be perfectly fitted to correct the optical defects), that for some cause, not until recently well defined, their use was attended with fatiguing, smarting, and otherwise disagreeable sensations. This is a universal fact of experience, and has been supposed to be entirely beyond remedy. This disagreeable sensation and disturbance of the eye is produced chiefly, perhaps we ought to say entirely, from the fact that ordinary lenses increase the sensation of heat (to which the eye, more than any other organ or part of the body, is sensitive), as also the actinic or chemical properties of the rays of light.

It is well known that these peculiarities of light are identified with certain colors of each ray; and the point of importance, or without using technicalities, is to construct lenses so that these properties of light shall be neutralized; this can be done by introducing a neutralizing tint into their manufacture, the difficulty of which, however, consists in the selection of a color which shall have this effect, and, at the same time, shall not otherwise impair the lenses for purposes of vision. The

Arundel Tinted Lens

Is designed to effect this purpose. The peculiarity of its manufacture consists in the introduction into the glass of a slight Violet Color, *in such manner that the* high *and* low *numbers of the lens prepared from this glass, although* varying in thickness, *are of the same delicate tint and of sufficient power to neutralize the heating and actinic power of the rays of light. Read the following:*

[From R. S. Mershon, Esq., Zanesville, Ohio.]

"I have put the Arundels through the following tests:—I placed an eight-inch Arundel, and an eight-inch white lens side by side, sharply focused in the strong sunlight, with their foci directed on the bulbs of two thermometers, and the difference was four (4°) degrees in temperture in favor of the ARUNDEL. Again, I placed the same lenses side by side on a piece of sensitised photographic paper, and the white glass discolored the surface quicker than the ARUNDEL. These two tests prove these two points, viz: that the ARUNDEL intercepts the solar heat-rays and the chemical rays also."

And the following from a Centre county man whose letter can be seen at my store:

** * * "I am very much pleased with the glasses. They have been more beneficial to my eyes than all the medicine I ever put in them."*

If you experience any unpleasantness in reading or can't see distinctly, come in and have your eyes tested. I think I have something good for you.

FRANK P. BLAIR,
Brockerhoff House Block.

Second Arrival of Spring Goods!

Our trade has been so much larger than we expected that Mr. Gust Lyon has been compelled to go East for a

SECOND SPRING STOCK.

We have just received the handsomest stock of LAWNS, very beautiful Patters, from 7c upward

A NEW LINE OF

BUNNTING, GRENADINES and HERNANIS.

WE CAN SHOW YOU A HANDSOME LINE OF

CHINTZES, CRETONNES, AND PERCALES.

Undoubtedly we have the Best and most varied Assortment of

Ladies' Underwear, Skirts, Night Gowns, and Suits Complete.

We have SKIRTS from 38 cts. to $6.50, trimmed in EMBROIDERY or LACE. CHEMISE from 40 cts. to $3, in all Styles. Lady Clerks in attendance to show you these goods.

LADIES' LINEN ULSTERS,

The Largest Variety now Open that can be Found Anywhere. We need not quote prices of them, but we Guarantee them 15 cts. Cheaper than any other House in the County. In PARASOLS, we can Beat anything around here

Ladies' Slippers, Walking Shoes, Button Walking Shoes, Inlaid Sandals

BOX TOED and otherwise; we can show you about 30 varieties, bought direct from the Mananufacturers.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

The Largest and Most Complete Stock of CLOTHING Ever Brought to Town.

SUMMER SUITS, $3,75,

A BEAUTIFUL LIGHT AND MEDIUM WEIGHT SUIT AND HEAVY SUITS AT $4.75.

A Good Linen and Cassimer Suit at $5.00. A nice Dress Suit at $6.75, $7.50, $8.00, $10.00—Good Quality. Light and Dark Cassimers. The best qualities of Suits, in all wool Cassimeres, Diagonals, Basket Patterns, and Vassalburgs, from $10.00 up.

We are willing to wager that we have sold more Pants this Season as any 30 other concerns combined; Because we had better and better made, and Cheaper than you can find anywhere. Boys' Good Pants, 75 cents. Mens' Good Pants, $1.00

We have Warner & Co's Celebrated Pants for $1,25; Celebrated because they are better made and better goods than any other Pants for the money.

Boots! Boots! Shoes! Shoes!

We can now show Three Times as many Shoes than any other concern. Men's Low Cut Button Shoes, Oxford Ties, High Button Shoes, Buckle Shoes. We have them very cheap for parties who don't want to pay much, from $1.25 up. And we have the best, good, serviceable and fine Shoes.

Come and see for yourselves if we don't do all we say. We are running four large stores, and buy goods direct from the Manufactures, and we can offer to sell cheap. All goods marked in plain figures, and strictly One Price,

LYON & CO.

Branch Stores--Philipsburg, Pa., Reynoldsville, Pa., Houtzville, Pa.

w14-6m dm13-tf ALL KINDS OF COUNTRY PRODUCE TAKEN.

WHAT WE HAVE NOT GOT!

We have no Dress goods, all wool, and a yard wide, at 8 cents per yard.

We have no yard-wide Muslins at 2 cents per yard.

We have no Calicos at 2 cents per yard.

We have no hand-made Shoes, all warranted, at 75 cents per pair.

We have no First-Class, all wool suits for Men, at $2.50.

We have no trash of any kind that we are trying to gull the community with.

BUT WE HAVE GOT

A better grade of Dress Goods, at 15 cents and up, than can be bought at any other store in Bellefonte at same price.

We have at from 6 cents up a better value in Bleached and Unbleached Muslins than the same price will buy you elsewhere.

We have CARPETS that have two ounces more wool to the yard, at same prices that lower grades bring elsewhere.

We have the LARGEST STOCK of CARPETS, best assortment to select from that can be found in Centre county.

We have the best Three Dollar Child's Suits that the money can procure.

We have the best Five Dollar School Suits in Bellefonte for that price.

We have the best Ten Dollar Suits for Men sold anywhere.

We have the best work, trimmings, fits and appearance in our Clothing for the money procured in the county. All first-class Clothiers are selling the same make of Clothing. No slop-shop trash, thrown or pasted together, but regularly sewed, same as any Merchant Tailor would or could make them.

We have the very best hand-made BOOTS and SHOES that we can find, and warrant them. And our warrant means just what it expresses.

We have a reputation of 30 years' trading at stake to uphold all we advertise.

We have the interest of our Trade at stake, and always strive to keep our Customers well satisfied. This we accomplish by always giving the full value for what money they give us.

Call and convince your wavering mind.

S. & A. LOEB.

15-tf

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

SUMMARY OF THE NEWS.

Attempted Assassination of President Garfield—Twice Shot and Dangerously Wounded—His Life Still in Doubt—The Assassin in Jail.

WASHINGTON, July 2—10 p. m.

President Garfield was shot this morning in the B. and P. depot, and died a few minutes afterwards.

The next dispatch, though bad enough, did not confirm the news of the first in regard to the President being killed. It was addressed to Mr. Richard Harris, and was as follows:

PHILADELPHIA, July 2—1:45 p.m.

Not dead yet, but seriously wounded. Assassin arrested. All sorts of rumors flying. J. H. HILL,
Bingham House.

In confirmation of this dispatch came the following:

BALTIMORE, July 5—2 p. m.

President Garfield was shot twice this morning at the B. and P, depot. Doubts are entertained as to his recovery. Physicians now examining him.

Later in the afternoon Mr. Harris received the following dispatch which had the effect of cheering our citizens somewhat:

PHILADELPHIA, July 2. 4:55.—Garfield was taking train for Long Branch when shot. There is hope. Bullet not extracted yet. Suffering great pain. Assassin was a discharged clerk from a Department.

Following the above came the dispatch by way of Tyrone:

The President was shot twice this morning while purchasing a ticket at Washington Depot for Long Branch, and it is now reported that the wounds have proved fatal. The assassin is reported to be a French lunatic and has been arrested.

FULL DETAILS, AND ARREST OF THE ASSASSIN.

WASHINGTON, July 2—2:00 p.m.

The assassin approached the President from behind, and stood within 18 inches of him, and when he fired stood directly behind him. The first ball entered immediately above the kidneys on the left side. The President, stunned by the shock, immediately turned around, when the villian shot the second time, the bullet striking the front of the left shoulder, and passing out beneath the shoulder blade. Those who stood around the President and the assassin, say that the man, who is learned to be Charles J. Guiteau, of Chicago, shouted in tragic tones, "I am a stalwart; I have killed Garfield; Arthur will now be President." L. B. Benson, ex-Chief of the Secret Service, happened to be standing near. He heard the shouts, rushed up to the assassin, and just as he was raising his pistol with three loaded chambers, to shoot Blaine it is thought, throttled him and threw him to the ground. Guiteau was then overpowered and the police hurried him off to the district jail to prevent him being lynched. The news reached the streets immediately, and excited and angry crowds filled every street leading to the depot, and would certainly have hung the assassin had the police not been so active in their movements.

Robert G. Ingersoll, who was the first to reach the President when he fell, says: "Garfield is cool and brave, but I fear the hand of death is upon him. I know death when I see it, and I think I see the shadow of death upon his face."

STARTLING SUSPICIONS AS TO THE ASSASSIN'S MOTIVES.

WASHINGTON, July 2—3:25 p. m.—No member of Garfield's family was near him at the time of the shooting. He was removed to the depot officer's quarters, and at 10:30 was taken in an ambulance to the White House. It was thought better to remove him while his strength would permit of it. Strong hands carried him immediately to an upper office and a mattress was obtained from the Pullman Sleeper store-room, upon which he was laid, bleeding profusely. Doctors were summoned by telephone and telegraph, and Dr. Bliss speedily appeared upon the scence. There soon followed him some of the most prominent physicians in the city. Dr. Bliss at first said "it is a safe wound;" after he had watched the President for a few moment he said with great thoughtfulness, "It is not necessarily a mortal wound."

The pistol found in the assassin's hand is a murderous looking weapon. It was a five chambered heavy navy revolver, 44 calibre. It makes a hole as large as a musket ball. The remaining shots were evidently designed for self defence, or it is thought for Mr. Blaine. Those who stood near by say that Guiteau made a movement when stricken down as if to shoot Blaine. The latter is very calm and collected but intensely pale. Guietau immediately upon being taken in custody assumed to be insane, but there are startling suspicions that he has been instigated to do this act for some political reason. He has a very wild looking eye, and short cropped bristley hair. The assassin drove to the depot in advance of the President, and stationed himself in the ladies' waiting room in the depot. The name of the assassin as written by himself is Charles Guiteau, and says he is an attorney-at-law in Chicago.

STATEMENT OF AN EYE WITNESS.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—A gentleman who was an eye witness of the attempted assassination gives the following statement: "I was coming down Pennsylvania ave., when I saw a carriage coming up so fast that I thought the horses were running away. Just as the carriage was in front of me a man put his head out of the window and said, 'Faster, faster, damn it!' I thought there was something wrong and ran after them. When it reached the depot a man jumped out and entered the ladies' room. He had not been there over three minutes when the President arrived, who also entered the ladies' room. The President, after passing through the door, was just turning the corner of a seat when the assassin fired. The ball passed through the groin, and this the one that causes apprehension.

THREATS OF LYNCH LAW.

WASHINGTON, July 2.—A great mob is about the jail, and fears are entertained that he will be lynched during the night. When the assassin fled the scene he dropped the following letter, addressed to General Sherman: "I have just shot the President. I shot him several times because I wished him to go as easy as possible. His death was a political necessity. I am a lawyer, theologian and politician. I am a Stalwart of the Stalwarts with Gen. Garfield and the rest of the men in New York during the canvass. I am going to jail; please order out your troops and take possession.

(Signed.) CHARLES GUITEAU.

Hope Dawning.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—Popular feeling seems to ebb and flow with the life of the President. Rumors that the President was sinking rapidly last evening were partly confirmed. The discouraging nature of the 7:45 bulletin indicated the return of dangerous symptoms. Two hours later another bulletin, more cheering in tone, was issued, after which the house was closed for the night. General Sherman, in passing out of the house at 10 o'clock, remarked to young Mr. James Garfield: "Be of good cheer. Your father is better," words which gave new hope to those to whom they were repeated. During the night further improvement in the condition of the President was reported. The scenes about the White House during the night were the same as have been witnessed there for three nights past. The vestibules were filled early in the evening with newspaper men and anxious visitors. Up stairs little groups of men, many with weary and haggard faces, were despersed about the offices. When ever a physician or Cabinet officer, or other persons who had admission to the private apartments, appeared, eager inquires were made of him for the latest intelligence.

THE EARLY MORNING REPORTS.

Dr. Bliss says emphatically that the President is decidedly improved and he also states that his prospect is more favorable than at any time yet. The President woke up from a good sleep, and all present in the room were delighted to hear him say: "I am hungry; I must have something to eat," and he was given some chicken broth, though the doctors had some fear that it would not remain on his stomach. It did, however, and after eating it the President remarked, "I feel much better." There was every indication of a decided improvement in him. The doctors made an examination, and found that the swelling in the stomach, called tympanites, had receded, and that the pulse was gradually falling to the normal condition. All faces at the White House wear an expression of hope.

MRS. GARFIELD'S CONFIDENCE.

Mrs. Garfield left the President last night, and retired to her room for sleep, with the assurance that he was doing well, and that she could be called if there was any change for the worse. She slept well all night and visited the President early this morning. When she entered the President's room Mrs. MacVeagh informed her that he had continued to improve and everything was favorable. Mrs. Garfield replied: "I told you from the first that he was not going to die."

THE PRESIDENT'S FAMILY.

To-day Mrs. Garfield and family took dinner together for the first time since the President was shot. In their great anxiety hitherto there have been no regular meals. The members of the family would drop into the dining room one or two at a time and take some food, but to-day things looked so much brighter that the family all dined together.

THE PUBLIC ANXIETY.

The interest in the President's condition all over the country is evidenced not only by telegrams but by much unpublished that comes by mail and telegraph from every section. Physicians throughout the country write and telegraph about similar wounds that have come under their treatment, and advise how the President should be dealt with. Then there is much advice from soldiers of the late war, who have seen all kinds of gunshot wounds and know how they are treated. They describe particular cases that came under their observation and tell in what manner they were treated to recovery; and further there are people who are neither physicians nor have been soldiers, but who have remedies for everything.

About the Assassin

WASHINGTON, July 6.—Colonel Ainger, City Postmaster, this morning had an investigation made to trace the money orders addressed to Guiteau. Only one money order addressed to Guiteau in his proper name could be found. That was sent from New York city on the 28th day of last March by Charles A. Bryan, and was for $25. The superintendent of the money order office remembers Guiteau distinctly as being in the office several times of late, and thinks that he must have received orders under a different name. Last night the Postoffice officials were positive that not less than three or four money orders had been received by Guiteau in the past few weeks, but they could not then make an investigation, as it was a holiday, and the clerks having charge of the record were absent. Further investigation is being made to ascertain if any orders were paid to Guiteau under another name.

LYNCH LAW THREATENED.

It is reported an organization of six hundred negroes has been discovered banded together to take possession of the jail and kill Guiteau in case the President dies.

General Confidence.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The members of the Cabinet were generally at their respective departments yesterday. There was evidently a more decided feeling of confidence in the recovery of the President. The interest of the people in the condition of the distinguished sufferer is unabated as great crowds still gather about the bulletins posted about the city and gates leading to the Executive Mansion.

Secretary Windom stated that the President from his unprofessional judgment has made decided progress toward a safe point to recovery, but it would probably be some days before the possible complications of the injury could be regarded as safely passed. He said that the declaration of Dr. Agnew that peritonitis was possible up to to-day had caused much anxiety, but no symptoms having occurred up to last night every one was feeling a profound sense of relief.

Secretary Blaine who has been a close attendant at the bedside of the President said this evening that he was feeling more encouraged at the prospects than at any other time since the tragedy of last Saturday. The Secretary says the case still has its dangers and it would not be wise to allow this feeling of encouragement to lure us into a relaxation of vigilance. It is noticeable, however, that there is a more cheerful air about the White House.

The President renewed his expression of anxiety to day about the presence of coagulated blood in the vicinity of the bullet and the importance of its removal. This seems to be the most dangerous condition in the way of recovery, but at this moment he has expressed no inconvenience of pain from the presence of this extraneous matter. The physicians seem to agree that unless this be removed there will be serious danger of blood poison. It is stated that as soon as the presence of clotted blood or the location of the bullet are operating injuriously the President will feel the sense of pain in that locality, and by this means the seat of the ball may be ascertained, and as a last desperate remedy the cause of the irritation be removed, if possible, by a skillful surgeon.

WASHINGTON, July 7, 1.00 p. m.

The condition of the President continues quite as this morning. Pulse, 100; temperature, 100; respiration, 23.

The following has been cabled Minister Lowell, London:

The President continues to improve. Every symptom this morning favorable. BLAINE.

Probable Sequels.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The circumstances surrounding the attempted assassination have formed the topic of much earnest conversation among Senators and Members of Congress. It is felt that some law should be enacted to protect the person of the President from assault of the character perpetrated by Guiteau. Should the President recover the only punishment that could be meted out to the would-be assassin is imprisonment. A law will be introduced in Congress at the next session to make assaults upon the President punishable by death.

National Celebration Proposed.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—It is suggested this morning that in case the President recovers there should be a national celebration, a sort of postponed Fourth of July to give expression to the popular rejoicing.

CLEVELAND, OHIO, July 7.—Preparations to celebrate the recovery of the President are now being made The news that he has safely passed the crisis was received with great rejoicing. Crowds still hang around the bulletin boards anxious for news. The Mentor people are jubilant over the news.

The Feeling at New York.

NEW YORK, July 7.—The hotels and clubs presented an empty appearance, there being a general feeling of safety in regard to Gen. Garfield's condition. Ex-Senator Conkling remained in town yesterday, but his movements are not known. He left his room at 6 and had not returned at 10:30. The following postal card was received at the hotel:

"Proprietors Fifth Avenue Hotel, Twenty-third street and Fifth Avenue:

Gents—We will hang Conkling tonight at 9 sharp.

[signed] 'Com. Four, Right Foward.'"

How Guiteau Got His Revolver.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Considerable talk has been indulged in since the arrest of Guiteau with regard to the means by which he managed to get the money to purchase the revolver with which he shot the President. It was known that for weeks he had been without money, and had been beating his board bills, yet he purchased a new revolver, and the question was where did he get the money? The detectives have, however, discovered that the pistol was purchased at O'Meara's gun store opposite the Treasury Department, and that the money with which it was purchased, was borrowed by Guiteau. The man who loaned it to him is said to be a reputable and worthy citizen, and out of respect for his feelings the authorities are withholding his name. He was deceived by the smooth tongue of Guiteau, and now feeling his unfortunate but unintentional connection with the sad affair, those who have the facts are keeping them quiet. The fact that Guiteau had talked a good deal of expecting $500 from some source on the day of the shooting was also made the most of by those who saw fit to adopt the idea of accomplices and a plot, but a careful investigation has proven this to have been merely one of Guiteau's lies, dictated by the desire to appear as a man of means.

Blaine and Arthur in Conference.

NEW YORK, 7.—The *Times* Washington special says: When the *Times* correspondent called on Vice President Arthur this evening he found him closeted with Secretary Blaine. The conference lasted nearly an hour. Both gentlemen looked fresh, bright, and altogether different from yesterday and the day before. When this fact was mentioned to Gen. Arthur he replied with a smile, "As the President gets better, I get better too." Secretary Blaine cheerily answered a question as to what was new by saying, "The President is doing splendidly." Since General Arthur arrived in town two or three members of the Cabinet have made it a practice to call on him at Senator Jones's residence every morning, and two or three others every evening. Secretary Blaine has not missed an evening and his visits have lasted from forty minutes to an hour each.

Prayers for the President.

NEW YORK, July 6.—It was a curious study to watch the faces of persons as they walked up to read yesterday's bulletins. One old gentleman, after reading the bulletin, turned to a friend who stood at his side and exclaimed as he raised both hands above his head, "Thank God, I believe he will get well, our minister prayed for his recovery last Sunday, and yesterday was the first time in my life when I did not celebrate the Fourth in the usual style, and every time during the day when I thought of our President lying on his bed of suffering I put up a silent prayer to the Almighty that he would spare him to complete his work for his people.

Blaine Calls On the Vice President.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—Secretary Blaine last evening called on Vice President Arthur, but the latter refuses to see visitors except friends, or, as in the case of Blaine, Cabinet officers. Senator Jones, of Nevada, whose guest Arthur is, says that nobody in the country is more grieved at the President's case than Arthur, and that nobody will more gladly receive the news of the President's recovery. Arthur will remain here until something definite can be told about the President's recovery.

Hopeful Watchers.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—Col. Rockwell, who spent last night with the President, went home this morning to get some rest. As he passed out of the White House his face showed that hope was high in his breast. He said: "Thank God I believe the worst is over. I now believe the President will live. I was with him all night, and the change for the better is most decided, and inspires his friends with hope, almost amounting to enthusiasm."

Col. Corbin, who has been a close watcher by his bedside, said at noon: "I believe the President will live. Everything looks bright now, and we pray that there may not be any change for the worse."

Correspondence Between Conkling and the Attorney General.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—The following correspondence has passed between ex-Senator Conkling and Attorney General MacVeagh:

FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL, NEW YORK, July 7.—My dear sir: In the abhorrence with which all decent men alike shudder at the attempt to murder the President, I have given thought to a matter to which your attention may or may not have turned. Our criminal code treats premediated homicide in all cases alike irrespective of the victim. Murder being visited by the greatest penalty, perhaps no distinction between one case and another could be founded on the public relations held by the person slain. But in the case of the attempt to murder a broad distinction can be made between assailing the life of an individual and the attempt to take a life of special value to the people. The shocking occurrence of Saturday I think demands that the definition and punishment of assault aimed at high executive officers, whether successful or not, should be made thoroughly rigorous A man who attempts the life of the President, if morally responsible, commits an offense which the nation ought to guard against and punish by the exertion of all the power civilized nations may employ. I suggest this as deserving consideration. My profound sympathies are with the President and with all of you every hour. The conflict of reports keeps hope and fear striving with each other, with nothing stable except the facts, and I trust the worst is passed. I wish you would express to the President my deepest sympathy in this hour, which should hush all discords and enlist all prayers for his safe deliverance. Please also give to Mrs. Garfield my respectful condolence. Trusting that all will be well, cordially yours,

ROSCOE CONKLING.

WASHINGON, July 7.—Hon. Roscoe Conkling, Fifth Avenue Hotel, New York: Thanks for your letter of the 5th, which has just reached me. Its suggestions will be carefully considered, and its kind message of sympathy will be conveyed to the President and Mrs. Garfield at the earliest opportunity. WAYNE MACVEAGH.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Ex-Senator Conkling sent the following telegram to Vice President Arthur this afternoon:

NEW YORK, July 7.—Hon. C. A. Arthur, Washington: Please say to Mrs. Garfield for me that to-day's reports are most welcome and rejoice me for the happiness they give to her. ROSCOE CONKLING.

To this dispatch Postmaster General James sent the following reply:

Executive Mansion, July 7.—To the Hon. Roscoe Conkling: The Vice President placed your telegram in my hands for delivery to Mrs. Garfield. I have complied with his request, and Mrs. Garfield desires me to return her thanks for your kind sympathy.

THOMAS L. JAMES.

Terrible Loss of Life at Cincinnati by Fire.

CINCINNATI, July 8.—Shortly after 3 o'clock a fire broke out at Marqua & Sons children's carriage manufactory at Smith and Augusta street and within five minutes the entire building, a large five story brick, was in flames. It is in the midst of some of the largest furniture factories and other inflammable buildings in the city. The fire quickly leaped across to the Union Furniture Factory, on the upper corner, and to Closterman's large chair factory on the eastern side of Smith street. Then it caught in Mender's large furniture factory, adjoining Closterman's on the south, and subsequently extended to Reser's foundry. The first four named are a total loss. Reser's foundry is badly damaged. There were wild rumors of great loss of life, but at present only one person, Charles Peat, is known to be dead. He was employed in Marqua's factory, and with others had not time to escape except by jumping from a window. The injured so far as known are five—Casper Kinchman, severely; Frank Schulke, injured on the head; Edward Lump, broken leg; Gus Austrian, slightly; Henry Brown, slightly. No detailed account of the loss or insurance can be given now. The total loss will reach $500,000. A number of small dwelling houses and two small saloons were burned. The whole fire department, assisted by engines from Covington, was on the ground. The fire is still raging in lumber piles, but there is no danger to adjoining buildings.

LATER PARTICULARS.

Most perplexing uncertainty still exists with respect to the loss of life. At this hour there is positive knowledge of the loss of out a single workman in Marqua's factory. The books are all lost and no list of names can be obtained, but from the proprietors it has been ascertained that eighty-six men and four girls were employed in the factory. The girls all escaped. Forty-five men have been found uninjured, one dead and sixteen wounded. That leaves twenty-four unaccounted for, and the horrible possibility exists that they may all be cremated in the building. Persons declare they saw men jump from the windows and fall into the cellar through an opening in the sidewalk, where the flames quickly suffocated them. It is fair to assume that some must have been overcome by the heat in the building; Charles Post who was killed, jumped from the fifth story window. Geo. Bohl, who was injured jumped from the window of the fourth floor. He said there were twenty-six employed on that floor; that the escape by stairway was instantly cut off, the whole building seeming to burst into flames instantaneously. He tried to wait till relief came from the fire engines, but was forced by the flames and smoke to jump.

The loss is greater than at first estimated. The principal losers are Wm. Resor & Co., stove foundry, two hundred thousand dollars. The main five story ware house was totally destroyed. The total losses foot up $675,000.

Massacre by Indians.

ST. LOUIS, July 7.—Dispatches from Santa Fe say that private and reliable dispatches from Paso del Norte say that on yesterday a party of Americans en route to Chihauhua returned to Paso del Norte, reporting to Mr. George T. Anthony, the General Manager of the Mexico Central Railroad, that at the point where the road from Elpaso to Chihauhua enters the Saw Hills, forty miles from Elpaso, they found thirteen dead bodies, all of the men belonging to the surveying parties of that road locating the line to Chihuahua. The surveyers who originally started were in charge of Locating Engineer C. C. Lephem, a native of Illinois, and Engineer M. J. Cunningham, and were about 30 men strong. Armed parties were immediately dispatched to the scene of the reported massacre. So far none of the names of the killed have been learned. It is not known whether the raid was committed by Indians or Mexicans, but is supposed that some of the victorious war chief's right hand men, who with about thirty warriors, escaped from Trecastilles fight, are the perpetrators.

—EMPLOYMENT FOR LADIES.—The Queen City Suspender Company, of Cincinnati, are now manufacturing and introducing their new Stocking Supporters for Ladies and Children, and their unequaled Skirt Suspenders for Ladies. None should be without them; our leading physicians recommend them, and are loud in their praise. These goods are manufactured by ladies who have made the wants of ladies and children a study, and they ask us to refer them to some reliable and energetic lady to introduce them in this county, and we certainly think that an earnest solicitation in every household would meet with a ready response, and that a determined woman could make a handsome salary and have the exclusive agency for this county. We advise some lady who is in need of employment to send to the Company her name and address, and mention this paper. Address Queen City Suspender Company, Nos. 147 & 149 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. 21-7t

Wild Beast at Snow Shoe.

I hasten to inform all whom it may concern of the heart-paralizing fact that the most hideous, the most inhuman and most voracious beast imaginable has entered this Snow Shoe region, and is carrying terror and death in every direction.

O! cannot, will not some help be given us? The stench of this monster's hot breath is unbearable to our delicate sense of smell. His eyes roll like fire balls, and thrill us with fear. His breath is as the fatal miasma. His roaring disturbs our rest, and his greed cannot apparently be satisfied, nor his thirst satiated. Were it a lion, we could subdue him; or a tiger, or panther or wild cat or bear, his depredations would be cut short. But he is more fierce and terrible than any of these. He has consumed already many of our stalwart fathers and husbands. We can hear him from his hiding place craunching in his horrid jaws the bright, manly forms of our young men, while his greed has fastened on the fair boys of our neighborhood, and they await their turn to satisfy his awful hunger.

What shall we do? Fear has almost paralized our strength. A mother's outcry for her two sons found in his embrace; a young wife's grief at finding her husband insensible from his rough handling, to acquaint him of his father's sudden death; a wild and tumultuous cry breaking the stillness of the summer's evening, by those who were chased by the hideous creature; innumerable disorders and calamities in his wild stampede, all tell of our forlorn and helpless condition.

Many are the thrilling tales of adventure that adorn the early history of this Snow Shoe region, quite equal to the more pretentious adventures of the Western frontier life—adventures, ours, that do credit to the undaunted courage and manly bravery of our first settlers—adventures in which wild beasts and poisonous reptiles have alike bitten the dust before the hunter's axe and rifle, but this monster that now roams in and around our Mountain City, no one has cared or dared to face. None have dared to hurl at him a death blow.

So the day is spent in an agony of suspense, while the monster keeps within his den; the night is made hideous by his howls of triumph, as he carries new victims from our fire sides, to torture them and then to kill them.

The marks of his freaks are visible in the faces of our precious youth, and his depredations have continued till it is with pain we discover that there are few who can appear in public unmarked by the scars his wounds have made. This monster is the

INTOXICATING LIQUOR

sold at our hotels and saloons. Two of the former and one of the latter deal out the poisonous draughts under the protection (?) of regular licenses. What kind of license the fourth has is a mystery. By under it beer is bottled, sold and carried by the dozens daily into the streets and woods hard by and drank. I am told that other similar establishments are to spring up within our city limits.

If the regular hotels are the parent beasts, these are the cubs, with the same blood-thirsty appetites. They are a thousand per cent worse in their influence than the former.

Intoxicating liquor is doing its deadly work well. Profanity makes the very air rattle with its discordances, and turns night into a pandimonium. Licentiousness is encouraged, and character is blasted by the unnatural excitement of passion. Fighting is the passtime of day and night for those who will not work, and the most frequent public entertainment.

All this in a few short months. We had hoped that Snow Shoe City was to awaken to a new lease of business life; that new enterprises were to give new employment and new attraction to our Mountain City. But instead of that what do we see? The Judges of this district have blighted their honor in the eyes of the Christian and lawabiding citizens of this place, who helped to give them their places on the judicial bench. But from the present state of feeling I am inclined to think they will turn a deaf ear to the appeal of such conscienceless fellows when they return to see their saffrages.

And the lawyers who petition the honorable (?) courts for licences, for their clients to deal in this "essence of hell," are either ignorant of their rights or criminally immoral in the discharge of their duty.

One of Bellefonte's brightest lawyers, I am sorry to say, has basely trampled on the motto of his own choice, "Let us live for the good of others." Instead of carrying out this noble sentiment, he consents to be a party to the vile and harmful traffic. When our loved and respected classmates and friends will betray the trust imposed in them, it is time we used our strength to take from them the right to touch the liquor business at all. The Legislature has lowered itself on this question for the sake of gain or reputation; but their action on the Constitutional amendment proposition they have sealed with the blood of their own countrymen.

We want this monster *destroyed*, and nothing will accomplish it but *destruction*, which means prohibition. And by the grace of God, we will fight for this at all hazards. "*Sic semper tyranus.*" REV. W. A. CARVER.

SNOW SHOE, Pa., 1881.

Getting it Out of Him

They had just the loveliest sleighing, and young Keepitup was out enjoying it all one afternoon. When he drove into the stable, oh! but the man was mad. He roared when he looked at the horse and danced around, and as Uncle Remus says, "he cust, he did."

"Look at that hoss," he wailed, "look at that hoss! Ain't a dry hair on him, an' he's nigh ready to drop. That's a pretty lookin' way to bring in a hoss. Nice mar, you are, to let a good hoss to!"

Young Keepitup was fairly astonished.

"Man alive," he yelled, picturing amazement in his voice, "and what did you expect when I hired him? When a horse is costing me an even $5 an hour, he's got to keep moving you understand. When I am paying out more than 8 cents every minute, I can't afford to let no horse lean up against an ice box while he figures out the oat crop of the United States. I did my level best to keep my whip arm warm, and then I couldn't get more than $4,24 an hour out of him. Now, if you had only charged 15 cents an hour, I would have had the horse fed every thirty minutes while I was out, and I would have rocked him to sleep in my arms, wrapped him up in blankets and laid him in the sleigh and hauled him back to the stable myself. That's the difference, you see, Mr. Silkcracker. Here's your money, and I want the same horse, or a better one, next Saturday afternoon, if the snow holds on."

And he went away, while Mr. Silkcracker stood looking alternately at the money and the horse thinking it all over.—*Burdette.*

Severe on the Minister.

The Rochester *Herald* says: Among the inmates of the County Insane Asylum is a man who is often perfectly sensible, and when accosted at such times causes visitors to wonder why he is confined there. This inmate entered into conversation the other day with a caller whose dress proclaimed a clergyman. Said the mad man:

'It was too bad, was it not, the killing of Grant at Chicago?'

'It was,' said the minister, who followed the accepted custom of assenting to the statements of lunatics for peace sake.

'Hayes was assassinated at Cincinnati, was he not?' again asked the lunatic.

'Yes,' replied the clergyman.

'And was not Queen Victoria murdered in her palace?' To this query from the mad man the clerical visitor once more answered in the affirmative. The lunatic named, one after another, a dozen living royal personages, all of whom the clergyman was led to admit had been put out of the way. Finishing his catechism, the madman turned on the clergyman and said, fiercely:

'Your dress shows you are a minister, but you are the worst liar I ever met!'

The small value of birch wood for fuel and its lack of toughness and strength, except in the smaller twigs, have led to its general neglect in the arts. Our more enterprising builders of railway cars, however, have discovered that its light weight, close grain, and rich finish make it admirably suited for certain applications where fine finish and bright effects are desired. The contrast presented when white birch and light colored ash are relieved by the red of the cherry birch are said to be peculiar but very pleasing.

A Washington telegram reports the finding of a cipher dispatch among the war records being compiled for publication which Gen. Burnside, then in command at Knoxville, Tenn., sent to Gen. Hallack in September, 1863, proposing that a march be made by way of Atlanta to the sea, to be undertaken without trains, and the troops to be subsisted on the country.

They had been engaged to be married for fifteen years and still he had not mustered up resolution enough to ask her to name the happy day. One evening he called in a particularly spoony frame of mind, and asked her to sing him something that would "move" him. She sat down at the piano and sang, "Darling, I am growing old."

"Recently, at Chicago, the heart of a young girl became pushed by disease from the left to the right side." "Disease" is an old name for a young man's arm. He should have sat on the other side of her on alternate nights. That would have preserved the organ's equilibrium as it were.

Vassar girls should not make fun of spectacles. The first time a pair of spectacles get on board of a man's nose they are as unwieldy as if they were having their first ride down the banisters.

Farm Notes.

A mechanical contrivance to facilitate horse-breaking, invented by Major de Lange, and already introduced into the Russian cavalry, is, on the recommendation of the French cavalry commission about to be tried at Saumur. This "resort dresseur" is an artificial hand attached to the animal's lower jaw. It is said to obviate much rough treatment.

A Pennsylvania farmer, being greatly annoyed by dogs which entered his premises from time to time and killed a large number of sheep, determined upon their destruction. One evening a short time ago, he deposited some poisoned meat in different places, and in the morning he was rewarded by discovering the bodies of eighteen canines, which had fallen victims to their appetites.

The breed of swine known as Chester whites, which at one time was very popular in Minnesota originated in Chester county, Pennsylvania. It seems that from their size and the extra quantity of food required to make them fat that the farmers are not raising so many of them as formerly. An animal of this breed when old and well-fattened, frequently weighs from 500 to 800 pounds dressed, and it is claimed that the flesh from the mammoth creatures is not as sweet when cooked as the Berkshire or Suffolk. Where a farmer has plenty of feed for his hogs, the Chester whites is more than an average good breed, but they should never be suffered to become low in flesh, as it costs too much to recuperate them.

Farm tools will rust out sooner than they will wear out. Many farmers injure their farm implements more by exposure to the weather than by use on the farm. An implement which, with good care would last twenty years, will, when exposed to the weather, become useless in five years or even less. A farm cart which, with good usage, would last almost a lifetime, will only last a few years, when exposed to the weather. The explanation of the reason why farming does not pay with money is found in this neglect to take care of the farm tools. All the farm implements are costly, and the farmer who has to buy three or four times as many as his neighbors because he does not take care of them, of course, will not find much profit in farming. The same carelessness in any other kind of business, would insure equally as disastrous results.

The faster and more gently a cow is milked, the greater will be the amount given. Slow milkers always gradually dry up a cow, and for the reason that, if the milk be not drawn about as fast as it is given down, it will subsequently be withheld, and that withheld is, as a matter of course, what is known as the strippings—in fact, the upper surface of the milk in the udder. Many milkers draw the milk with a strong downward pull—indeed with a jerk. This should never be allowed; it irritates the cow, and often injures the udder. Fill the teat, and with a firm pressnre of the last three fingers empty it, drawing slightly on the teat and udder at the same time; so proceed alternately with each hand until the milk-supply is exhausted. Many milkers get the habit of slow milking because steady, firm, quick milking tires tne fingers and wrists until by practice the muscles get used to the work. Until this use comes naturally, the individual should milk only such a nnmber as he can without severe cramping of the hands; what are milked should be milked fast, increasing the number until their is no tiring whatever. Five minutes is about the limit that should be allowed for milking a cow, and cows should be milked as nearly at a given hour, morning and evening, as possible; undue distention of the udder is always injurious.

"THE whisper of beautiful woman," says Balzac, "can be heard further than the loudest call of duty." But the man who is creeping up stairs with his boots off at two o'clock a. m., and hears the whisper of his wife as she leans over the banisters in the darkness, doesn't think of her beauty. His chief thought is how much he would like to exchange his boots for a pair of wings.

Piles.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose that he has some affection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times symptoms of indigestion are present, as flatulency, indigestion, etc. A moisture like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, particularly at night, after getting warm in bed, is a very common attendant. Internal, External and Itching Piles yield at once on the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the tumors, allaying the intense itching, and effecting a permanent cure where all other remedies have failed. Do not delay until the drain upon the system produces permanent disability, but try it and be cured. Price, 50 cents. Ask your druggist for it, and when you cannot obtain it of him, we will send it, prepaid, on receipt of price. Address, The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, Ohio. Sold by F. Potts Green. 21-17t

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☞ In ordering by post send chest measure.

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SOLE AGENTS FOR BELLEFONTE, PA. 12-25-1y

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE—LETTERS of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of HENRY MILLER, deceased, late of Spring township, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

CATHARINE MILLER,
WILLIAM H. MILLER,
Administrators.

Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa. 22-6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE—ESTATE OF HENRY ECKENROTH, late of Spring township deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them for settlement, to

MRS. CHARLOTTE ECKENROTH,
Administratrix.

Pleasant Gap, Pa. 26-6t

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NOTICE—THE UNDERSIGNED GIVES notice that he did purchase, at Constable's sale, on Friday, June 24th, all the personal property in the possession of Abraham Alten, of Benner township, consisting of horses, cows, sheep, farm machinery, etc., and all persons are hereby warned against purchasing or in any way meddling with the same.

26-3t WILLIAM WITMER.

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District Agent Kansas Division Union Pacific Railway, [12-40-1y] BELLEFONTE, PA.

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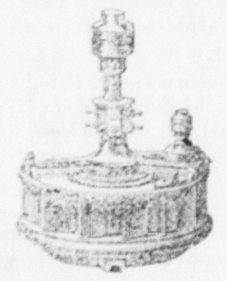

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THE REPUBLICAN IS ALWAYS FULL OF NEWS and other information of interest and value to the people of Centre and neighboring counties.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—The Borough Auditor's report is in the hands of the printers, and will soon be given to the public.

—The comet is gradually growing dim, and has ceased to be an object of much interest to our citizens.

—A new hanging gas lamp adorns the entrance to the Bush House, and illuminates the same o' nights.

—Promenaders were numerous on Sunday evening, and sidewalk collisions were of frequent occurrence.

—The field of waving grain on Halfmoon hill spproaches the color of old gold, and will soon fall before the reaper.

—It is said that the employees of the car works will draw their wages monthly hereafter, instead of semi-monthly.

—Farmers are actively engaged in harvesting throughout the county. So far as we have heard crops are turning out well.

—Mr. John T. Fowler, of Fowler Station, is said to have the finest field of wheat in the Bald Eagle valley. It's a feast for the eyes.

—In the opinion of some we are now making a second passage through the tail of the comet, which accounts for the present warm spell. Huge theory, that.

—The first reports in regard to the attempted assassination of President Garfield will be found on the sixth page inside. Later reports are given on the fourth page.

—One of our exchanges says "love is an airy substance." We doubt the correctness of that statement. At any rate it seems to be heavy enough to break down the average front gate.

—Cast iron stoves are said to be more healthy than any other kind.—*Ex.* We believe it. A wrought iron or brass stove is bound to lay hard on the stomach, no matter how you cook it.

—The Episcopal Sunday-school picnic, postponed from last week, will be held on Thursday next, the 14th, at Snow Shoe City. Excursion rates have been secured for the occasion—60 cents round trip.

—Care should be taken not to overheat horses by fast driving during this warm weather. A horse has little chance for his life if driven by a reckless driver when the mercury is among the nineties.

—Mr. Daniel Guysotskey is again playing in the role of "mixologist" at the Bush House, after a lapse of several years. He's as accommodating as ever, and generally as busy as the candy man at a circus.

—The sonorous voice of Mr. David Kennedy, one of the "depot quartette," is no longer heard about the building, he having resigned his position as freight "jerker." We believe he expects to work at the car works.

—Mr. James Sayre and wife, parents of Mr. Harry Sayre of this place, have moved to Bellefonte from Williamsport, and propose to take up their residence with us in the future. Our citizens will extend to them a warm welcome.

—The Episcopalians, especially the younger members of the society, are looking forward to a scrumptious time on the occasion of their jaunt to Snow Shoe. No one will wish otherwise than that their expectations will be realized.

—Miss Nannie Hunt, of Philipsburg, who has been the guest of Miss Lizzie Morrison for several days, returned home Saturday. The lady was so favorably impressed with Bellefonte that she expects to repeat her visit in a short time.

—The ice man is a popular individual these days. His appearance in the morning is a refreshing sight. The little bill he thrusts beneath your nose at the end of the month, though, is not calculated to inspire you with any hilarious feelings.

—Dr. E. W. Hale is laying a new gutter and flag-stone pavement before his property on Allegheny street, which recently underwent extensive repairing. The work should be finished as quickly as possible, as in its present condition pedestrians are liable to be laid low by the loose stone and piles of earth, especially after dark.

—The President continues to improve steadily, and the star of hope upon which the eyes of our citizens are fastened with anxious gaze grows brighter and brighter. The people realize, as with one mind, the terrible calamity that would befall the country should the President's life not be spared, and hail with delight the favorable news from the White House.

The Fourth in Bellefonte.

The celebration of the Nation's 105th birthday, in Bellefonte, was characterized with but little spirit or enthusiasm, excepting among the small boys, who with their pockets full of fire crackers, torpedoes and other explosives, kept up an incessant din on the streets. The distressing news from Washington of the brutal attempt to take the life of the President, and the uncertainty of the result, had a depressing effect upon our citizens in general, and few felt a desire to take part in a public observance of the holiday. Crowds of people were upon the streets from early morning till late at night, many strangers being in town from the rural districts, and although drunkenness prevailed to a very great extent, there was, comparatively, but little disorderly conduct within the borough. Upon the regular police force rested the responsibility of keeping order upon the streets, the Burgess having refused to put on any specials. Officers Montgomery and Morgan attended to their duties as faithfully and well as they could under the circumstances, but had three or four general rows taken place the fault would not have been their's.

The firemen's picnic by the Undine Hose Company, in which the company was joined by the Logans, was about the only public demonstration of the day. Early in the morning there was some talk of postponing the affair in consequence of the critical situation at Washington, but as later news brought the cheering report that the President was slightly improved, it was decided to carry out the programme. Shortly before 11 o'clock the two companies made their appearance on the street in their bright, tasty uniforms, and with hose carriages handsomely decorated. Two brass bands, the Zion and Pleasant Gap, which had been engaged for the occasion, were both on hand at the appointed time, so that the demonstration was not lacking in interest for want of martial music. The parade, although not extensive, being composed of but two organizations, was, nevertheless, about as interesting to the average spectator as though it had been three or four miles in length. A firemen's parade, as a rule, is always a pleasing spectacle, because of their attractive uniforms and the bright, showy appearance of the apparatus usually drawn in the procession, and the turnout of the Logans and Undines on Monday was no exception. After marching over the principal streets in the borough the "fire laddies" and the bands repaired to Valentines' Grove, beyond the forge, the scene of the picnic festivities, whither they were soon followed by crowds of people, in hacks and on foot, and by one o'clock the assemblage on the ground reached into the hundreds. Lemonade, cake of every variety, and other refreshments were served at all hours from tables and stands distributed about the grove, and all who desired were afforded an opportunity of "tripping the light fantastic," etc. This amusement was considerably interfered with during the afternoon by rain, but was resumed early in the evening and kept up until a late hour at night. For all we heard to the contrary, the affair passed off very pleasantly, unmarked by any annoying drawbacks or mishaps, which will be a source of pleasure to the friends of both organizations.

The demonstration in the A. M. E. church, in the evening, gotten up by some of the prominent lights of that society in honor of school laws recently passed allowing colored children an extension of privileges, was well attended, and the exercises are said, by those who were present, to have been very interesting. Some of the addresses delivered were spirited and able, especially those of Rev. Palmer, "Our Recognition," and Rev. Skinner, "Advancement." The musical selections were highly appropriate to the occasion, and well rendered.

The display of fireworks in the evening was not as extensive as in former years, which was somewhat of a disappointment to Young America, to whom this feature is always an important part of the day's celebration. Happily, we have no accidents of a serious nature to chronicle. One or two boys had their fingers severely scorched, and holes burned in their trouserloons, the result of a careless handling of fireworks, something that is bound to occur, to a greater or less extent on every succeeding anniversary; indeed a Fourth without an accident of this sort would be a very tame affair, unworthy the distinction of Independence Day.

—A pop-corn ball scared a parcel of men two-thirds to death, before the Conrad House, one day last week, among whom it had been thrown. They thought it was an over-grown torpedo, and fled in terror. Call on Swaverly, at Singer office, for further particulars.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Eliza D. Humes.

In Bellefonte, on the evening of July 1, 1881, Mrs. Eliza D., wife of Wm. P. Humes.

The sorrow which a wise and kind Father has permitted to come so suddenly to a loving husband and affectionate sisters is sacred. Yet we feel prompted by our regard for them, and all the pleasant memories of their departed, to express our deep and sincere sympathy. "The Lord whom ye seek" came "suddenly to his temple." At a time like this human sympathy seems almost like mockery. Kind friends may do all they can, but the poor, crushed heart is desolate still, for they cannot recall the precious dead or alleviate in any degree the bitter pang of bereavement. God help you, my friend, for it is His sovereign grace that is now your only source of hope and consolation. Little did you realize as the pure and lovely character of your dead wife was gaining so strong a hold upon your affection, making her the idol of your heart and the light of your home, that she was also fitting for the sinless world above. You loved her. Oh, what a privilege it would have been to have kept her by your side. God loved her, too, and has taken her to Himself. Without knowing anything of the bitterness of death, or of parting, she has entered upon the reward of the righteous, and with dear little Lucy she too sleeps in Jesus. Should it not bring heaven very close to her friends as they realize that among the saints made perfect, who enjoy the immediate presence of God and the companionship of angels, is the gentle wife and sister, whose heart yet beats for them with ceaseless and unchanging affection.

Our recollections of her are all pleasant. Deeds of love crowned her last moments even. The angel ministry of flowers to the sick child's home, the kind shake of the hand and cheering word to her venerable neighbor. Though the vase be broken, the perfume will eternally linger about their households. This, it is true, makes the loss of her seem greater, but it also softens our sorrow; and while it makes our memories of her more indellible, it casts a pleasant sunlight on their gloom. Her life was beautiful—her death is illumined by the hope of the Christian.

Our sorrow does not forbid you to weep, for He himself wept at the grave of Lazarus, and thus sanctified the sacred tears of sorrow for all His children; but while you mourn do not complain. Question not in your darkness the wisdom and love of Him who is always good—good when He gives nor less when He takes away—good in our joys, but just as good in our sorrows. It is a strange way in which our Heavenly father leads us; and it is also true what our Savior said to His disciples, "What I do ye know not now, but you shall know hereafter."

Upon the circle of her immediate friends, on her neighbors, upon her church and upon the society of Bellefonte her death has cast a shadow of inexpressible sadness. Who of all those who heard the last sermon she was to hear, as Mr. Laurie chose for his text, "Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with all thy might," ever imagined the rustle of the dark angel's wings would so soon be heard, and that we would so soon feel his cold breath upon our faces. But why should we wish to talk her back again? She has been taken from a happy earthly home to a far happier home, where sickness, sorrow, pain and death can never enter, and where tears shall be wiped from every eye.

"At rest from all the storms of life, from its night watches drear,
From the tumultuous hopes of earth, and from its aching fear,
Sacred and sainted now to us is thy familiar name,
High is thy sphere above us now, and yet in this the same.
Together do we watch and wait for that long promised day
When the voice that rends the tomb shall call 'Arise, and come away,
My bride and my redeemed, winter and night are passed,
The time of singing and of light has come to thee at last,
When the family is gathered and the Father's house complete,
And we, thou beloved, in our Father's smile shall meet.'"

—No clue has yet been found to the perpetrators of the robbery on Linn street last week. Some think the thieves reside in town and others are of the opinion that it was the work of tramps. It is reported that on the night of the occurrence a light was seen in one of the windows of the farm house recently vacated by Mr. Wm. Wolf, near east end of Linn street. The fact that no one lives in the house gives rise to the thought that the miscreants occupied it during the early part of the night.

—It is said that a young man in this place, who is not imbued with any more wisdom than the law allows, squandered eight dollars in just four days last week for white ties and cologne water. If the young lady who exerts such a disastrous influence over him—innocently, no doubt—does not soon take her departure, the young man will become a bankrupt.

Robbery on Linn Street.

Midnight mechanics have resumed operations in Bellefonte. On Wednesday night the residence of Dr. T. R. Hayes, on Linn street, was entered by thieves and valuables amounting to over $100 stolen therefrom. The robber, or robbers, effected an entrance into the sleeping apartment of Mr. Hayes, in the second story, by the aid of a ladder placed against the window, a rather bold proceeding. The inmates of the room were evidently sleeping soundly, as they did not hear the intruder's ingress nor any disturbance about the house. The pockets of the Doctor's clothing were rifled of their contents, including $20 and a gold watch. Nothing valuable seemed to escape their eyes, as a set of gold studs were taken from a shirt hanging on a chair. A pair of bracelets and several other articles of jewelry, belonging to Mrs. Hayes, were secured. After ransacking the bureau drawers, from which, we believe, nothing was found missing, the plunderers descended to the lower part of the house, and continued their search for wealth. What they found below, however, will neither cripple Mr. Hayes or add to the robbers' bank account. A desk in the Doctor's office was pried open and a lot of papers distributed about the floor, but nothing of any special value was taken. After completing their explorations the worthies unlocked the front door and decamped with their booty. Nothing has been heard as yet from which to form any clue as to who were the perpetrators of the robbery, but from the successful manner in which the work was performed is supposed by some that the parties have tried their hands at it before. The Doctor knew nothing of the occurrence until the next morning. Upon getting out of bed at the usual hour he reached for his pantaloons, when, lo! and behold, they were not where he had placed them on retiring. A tour of the premises soon revealed to him what had taken place during his absence in the "land of Nod."

Election of School Teachers.

The School Board met June 30th in the public school building for the purpose of electing teachers for the ensuing term. The meeting was an animated one, several members of the board becoming involved in a controversy in regard to certain church influences brought to bear on the election. No doubt some of our readers will manifest considerable surprise on learning the result of the meeting. Miss Rose Woods, who has taught the third grade for several years, goes out, and Mr. Charles Hughes comes in, making three male teachers in the place of two, as formerly. Miss Carrie Humes, of grade 10, failed of a re-election, and is replaced by Miss Emma Graham. Misses Nannie McGinley and Mollie Nesbitt, two of last term's corps of teachers, made no application for schools. Miss Rebecca McGinley will fill the position of her sister, and Miss Lizzie Campbell takes the place of Miss Nesbitt. Below is the full list of teachers elected:

Principal,	D. M. Lieb.	
2nd Grade,	J. C. Meyer.	
3d	do	Charles Hughes.
4th	do	Rebecca McGinley.
5th	do	Lizzie Swartz.
6th	do	Lizzie Campbell.
7th	do	Bella Rankin.
8th	do	Annie McCaffery.
9th	do	Mary Schrom.
10th	do	Emma Graham.

F. P. Greene was elected janitor of the public school building, and Chas. Garner of the colored school building.

At the conclusion of the election Messrs. C. M. Bower, Robert Hepburn and Jarred Harper tendered their resignations, in writing, as members of the Board. The gentlemen gave a variety of reasons for their action, but the principal cause could no doubt be traced to the passage of the late school law, which allows colored children to attend the public schools.

—Gen. Beaver has sent in to the Adjutant General's office his resignation as commander of the Fourth Brigade, N. G. of Pa. The resignations of Generals Snowden, Reeder, Seigfreid and Huidekoper have also been received. The reasons given for this action are that representations from general headquarters showed that the limit of the appropriation was insufficient to maintain five brigades, and as a reorganization of the Guard is apparently necessary in the near future, they desire to relieve the commander-in-chief of any embarrassment in the reorganization.

—We understand our colored citizens are considering seriously a proposition to organize a colored lodge of the I. O. O. F. With this purpose in view Deputy Grand State Master Emory, of Williamsport, will shortly visit Bellefonte. We are requested to make the announcement that on the arrival of Mr. Emory, the exact date of which we cannot give, a meeting will be held in the old armory hall, opposite the Bush House, to which all colored voters are invited to attend.

Of Interest to Teachers.

The following act, introduced into the Legislature by Hon. J. L. Brown, of Elk, and passed by both the House and the Senate, has been signed by the Governor, and is therefore a law of the Commonwealth:

SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in general assembly met, and is hereby enacted by authority of the same, that from and after the passage of this act it shall be the duty of the school directors of the several school districts of this Commonwealth, and they are hereby required to allow the school teachers employed in the said school districts, who are actually engaged at teaching school therein, the time and wages whilst attending and participating in the exercises of the annual county institutes for the improvement of teachers.

SEC. 2 That at the close of the annual sessions of the said institutes, it shall be the duty of the several city, borough and county superintendents, to make a report to each board of school directors in their respective jurisdictions, setting forth the number of days each teacher shall have attended and participated in the exercises of said annual teachers' institute, which said report shall be the basis for allowing the teachers their time and wages; provided, that the provisions of this act shall not extend to the first school district of Pennsylvania, nor to the counties wherein special laws, regulating or relating to county institutes are in force.

Found Dead in Bed.

A very sudden death occurred at Martha on the night of July 5th, that of Henry G. Chronister, of heart disease. He did a hard day's work the day before his death, and retired to rest with his wife seemingly in his usual good health. In the morning Mrs. Chronister arose and went down stairs to perform her chores, leaving her husband, as she supposed, asleep. Shortly afterwards she went to the foot of the stairs and called him several times to breakfast. Receiving no reply, she ascended to the bedroom, but found her husband occupying the same position as when she left him. She went to the bedside and endeavored to waken him, but soon the awful intelligence dawned upon her that he was dead, and past any awakening on this earth. Deceased was 64 years old, and leaves quite a large family. The funeral took place Friday, the remains being interred in Williams' grave yard.

Thrown from a Buggy.

On Thursday afternoon last Mrs. Amanda McClintic, of near Jacksonville, Marion township, was thrown from a buggy and seriously hurt. She had been helped to her seat in the vehicle by her husband and left there while he returned to the stable for a fly net, first unbuckling the reins from the bridle, not thinking that in so doing he was placing his wife in a helpless position in case the animal should start. While absent in the barn a flock of sheep suddenly scampered across the road in front of the horse, who became badly frightened and wheeled around to run in the opposite direction. The buggy was overturned and Mrs. McClintic thrown violently to the ground, the wheels passing over her body. Our first report stated that her injuries were likely to prove very serious, but we are pleased to learn that they are not now considered dangerous.

Some Shooting.

While on our way home Friday evening a friend, with an eight by ten smile upon his countenance, thrust a slip of paper into our hand. Here is what we found written on it:

"Our fellow townsman, Mr. Thos. Reynolds, requested one of Bellefonte's crack shots to shoot some pigeons yesterday that were annoying him in various ways. Our Nimrod took his little gun and, after viewing the pigeons from different positions, fired twelve shots without any visible effect. This wonderful display of skill so impressed our friend Thomas that he was suddenly seized with cramp in the stomach, while the pigeons set up an 'r-r-r-ity-coo! r-r-r-ity-coo!' and began to jab their beaks in the roof. Should any one desire to interview the shootist in regard to his remarkable exhibition they might find him at the marble yard."

—Mr. Joseph Pruner, of this place, met with an accident while out driving Saturday morning. In passing by the slaughter house, beyond the mill dam, his horse took fright from some cause and sprang suddenly to one side, throwing Mr. Pruner to the ground. Fortunately he received but slight injury.

—Rev. J. A. Woodcock, pastor of the M. E. church, Milesburg, preached to his flock on Sunday evening last on the attempted assassination of President Garfield. His sermon is said to have been an able effort, and was listened to intently by his congregation.

—Mr. James Williams, of Boiling Springs, occupies a desk in the office of the car shops. Jim gives a good account of himself when located behind an ink bottle.

Zion Etchings.

Harvest is now in full blast. Hands scarce and wages high, farmers paying from $1.25 to $2 per day.

Crops are generally light in this section. Many fields are scarcely worth cutting, but what grain there is it is well filled.

The Fourth, with us, was passed quietly. Those of our citizens who desired to enthuse a little upon this occasion went to Shiretown, where a lively time was promised, and no doubt had. It is right and proper for every citizen to show his patriotism during the celebration of every National holiday, but where little cannon, shot guns and even fire crackers are as difficult to be had as in this little "celestial city," one would very much prefer letting demonstrations go by the board, and evince his love for his country by private works and deeds.

We understand that Mr. J. V. Twitmyer, of this place, who left us for Illinois recently, was married to Miss McCalmont, of Dakota, that State, on the 30th ult. Miss M. was a lady of respectability and standing, and had an extensive circle of admiring friends and acquaintances at her home. We sincerely hope that Jerry and his bride may find an "eternity of pleasure" in the change, and may they live long together to enjoy the best fruits of the earth.

Our enterprising citizen, Mr. Samuel Dorman, is building an attachment to his storeroom, which seems to indicate that he has been having a paying trade. Money and business always make the mare go.

PARTIE.

Expression of Thanks.

At a regular meeting of the Undine Fire Company, on Tuesday evening, Mr. John N. Lane offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the heartfelt thanks of the Undine Fire Company be and are hereby extended to the ladies who did so much to make the picnic on the 4th of July a success. Their untiring efforts and their noble work is gratefully appreciated by every member of this company.

Resolved, That the Undine Fire Company return their sincere thanks to the Logan Hose Company for their active cooperation, and hope that the time will come when they can reciprocate. Also, that all the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity, who so liberally assisted the Company, will be gratefully remembered.

—An exchange published in one of the northern counties speaks of a citizen who "won't wear anything but perforated hose in warm weather." Such a costume would no doubt be mighty comfortable, but evidently the citizen alluded to has little regard for the demands of propriety. Down this way it is customary for men to wear at least a shirt and pair of trousers during the warm spell. It is possible, however, that we have misinterpreted the above quotation.

—At the meeting of the executive committee, Juniata Valley Printers' Association, at Bedford, on Friday of last week, the committee resolved upon Bedford Springs as the place and September 2d and 3d as the time for holding the fourth annual excursion or picnic of the association. The McVeytown cornet band and orchestra were selected to accompany the excursion.

—The Sabbath stillness which reigned on Howard street on last Sunday evening was broken in upon by an animated dog fight. The average canine is no respector of biblical teachings.

—Bartenders have lots of company these days. Habitual guzzlers don't allow much space to come between them and a beer keg during this kind of weather.

MARRIED.

FRAVEL—ROSSMAN.—On June 26, in Howard, by Rev. J. A. Devine, Mr. Wm. H Fravel, of Flemington, to Miss Ida Rossman of Nittany Hall.

DIED.

WILLIAMS—July 4th, at the residence of his father in Nittany Hall, Henry H. Williams, aged 23 years, 6 months and 20 days.

The Markets.

BELLEFONTE, July 12, 1881.

Wheat, No. 1	$1 00
" " 2	90
" " 3	80
Rye per bushel	60
Corn, ear	45
Corn, shelled, old	50
Oats	40
Clovereed	4 50@5 25
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 60
Flour, wholesale	5 00

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$18 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	16 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6 00@8 00

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	$ 7 10
Nova Scotia ground, per ton	9 00

Provision Market.

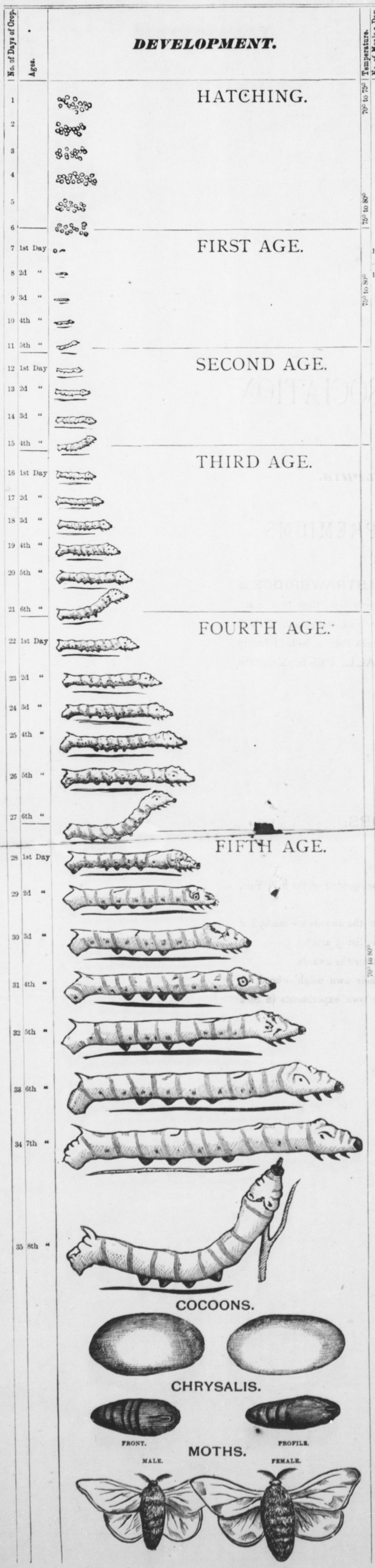
Corrected daily by Valentines & Co.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	8
Fresh butter per pound	12
Chickens per pound	5
Cheese per pound	20
Country hams per pound	12
Hams, sugar cured	15
Bacon	10
Lard per pound	10
Eggs per doz	12½
Potatoes per bushel, new	1 00
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	12½
Lemons per doz	35@50
Dried sweet corn per pound	8

SUPPLEMENT TO
THE Bellefonte Republican.

CHART AND INSTRUCTIONS FOR SILK GROWERS.

By W. C. KERR, State Geologist of N. C.



DIRECTIONS FOR THE MANAGEMENT OF A COCOONERY.

I. HATCHING.

The eggs are usually kept at the temperature of ice until hatching time. When removed from the ice, put in a cool place two or three days, so that they may be brought gradually to the temperature of the air. As soon as the mulberry leaves have begun to open, spread the eggs on clean white paper; an ounce will require a square foot of surface. The temperature should be about 70°, and may be gradually increased 1° or 2° a day, to 75° or 80°. They will hatch usually in five days, but the higher the temperature the sooner the hatching. The worms will commonly hatch out in the morning, for three or four successive days. When the hatching begins, spread over them mosquito netting or perforated paper, and when the morning's hatch has crawled through, remove to the (frame, or) platform, marking, and keeping each day's hatch separate. Better use the net for the first age, and the paper afterwards.

II. FEEDING.

The worms should be fed as soon as hatched and removed, by sprinkling young and tender leaves over the net or paper; repeat the feeding every two hours during the first age, and afterwards every three or four hours. In general, give the first feed at 5 o'clock in the morning and the last at 10 or 11 at night. Before each feeding spread a net or paper over the worms and place the leaves on it. About every two days, lift the net with the worms to a new frame and remove the litter. The space must be increased as the worms grow, so as to avoid crowding. They will need double space the second day. To accomplish this, in feeding, when about half the worms have come through the net or paper, remove, and place a second paper with leaves for the remainder; in the same way the space may be trebled by removing one-third at a time. The leaves should be spread evenly, so that the worms may get the same amount of food and keep together in their growth, as it is important to have them molt together.

The leaves must be fed *fresh and dry, never wet or wilted;* leaves wet with dew are especially injurious. Gather the leaves in the evening, for the next morning's meal, and when rain threatens, gather a day ahead and keep in an airy, cool place, stirring occasionally to prevent heating and fermentation, which will ruin them. If only wet leaves can be had, dry them by shaking up before a fire, or in a breezy place. When food is scarce, lower the temperature of the room, and the worms will eat less.

For young worms, gather only the small leaves. After the second age, small twigs, or branches, may be cut with the leaves. For this purpose use a knife, or better, clip with pruning shears. Gather in a basket, or better, in a bag tied about the waist.

The quantity of food consumed increases very rapidly. The worms are said to consume their own weight of leaves daily. The worms from an ounce of eggs will require about one pound of leaves the first day, two pounds the second, three or four the third; after that the quantity diminishes as the time of molting approaches.

After the second or third age, the net (or paper) and frame may be discarded, and the leavy twigs or branches with the worms, may be placed on the platforms directly. The successive feedings of twigs are spread evenly on the old ones until the mass is piled up four or five inches to the next tier of pins or nails, then lay a new set of five bars or sticks, with the food on these, and when the worms have ascended, drop out the lower tier with its litter and remove.

In using a second or third tier over the first, as C, C, C, C, Fig. 1, it is necessary to place beneath, on a couple of bars, B, B, B, B, cloth or boards to catch the leaves and litter from above.

The utmost cleanliness being necessary, the litter should be removed often, especially during the last three ages, as well as all dead and sick worms. The consumption of food is enormous during this age, the hatch from an ounce of eggs requiring about fifty pounds the first day, and by the fourth one hundred and fifty, and double that amount the fifth, sixth and seventh, after which the quantity falls to about one hundred pounds for the eighth day, but the quantity depends on the vigor of the worms, and the temperature.

During this last age the closest attention is necessary and the amount of labor is greatly increased. During the earlier ages a woman, or half grown child can attend to the worms, and a man or boy in one or two hours, two or three times a day, can supply the leaves required for the worms from an ounce of eggs; and even during the last age, one person is sufficient in the cocoonery, and one to gather the leaves for the hatch of half-a-dozen ounces of eggs or more, with the apparatus above described.

III. MOLTING.

When the time for their sleep approaches, the worms lose appetite and raise their heads with a waving motion. When any of the worms of a batch are seen in this state, give a light fresh feed to hurry up the tardy ones. During their torpor they eat nothing. As soon as their skin is shed their activity and appetite return. This process is usually over in about thirty hours. No food should be given until about all of the batch are through the molt and ready to make an even start; or, if the least are much delayed, give a light feed to the first, and feed the last more copiously, and keep them warmer for a day or so, that they may overtake the first. This rule need not be observed after the fourth molt.

After molting, the space will generally need to be doubled. If the worms come out of their torpor in a feeble state, with little appetite, especially in the younger ages, cut the leaves for the first feed or two with a sharp clean knife, like shredded tobacco.

IV. SPINNING.

When ready to spin, which is eight or ten days after the fourth molt, the worms cease to eat, become restless and empty themselves, diminish in size, becoming transparent, beginning at the head. When any of them are observed in this stage, give a light fresh feed to bring forward the laggards. And as soon as they begin to emit silky fibre, take the frames, (Fig. 2, that were used to hold the young worms), tie together two and two, bottom to top, set upright on their edges, a, a, a, or b, b, b, with the slats of one opposite the intervals of the other, upon the platforms, among the worms. They will use these as ladders and crawl up between the slats to spin. Or instead of these, dry branching twigs, two or three feet long, or broom corn or weeds may be used, setting them upright among the worms, and interlocking them in arches above. If any of the worms fail to mount, remove them on the leaves or twigs to which they are attached, lest they be soiled by droppings from above them.

The spinning is finished in three days. As the worms begin to spin, see that no two of them spin too near each other and make double cocoons, which cannot be reeled.

To sum up, the points requiring special attention are:

1. Keeping the worms of a batch in a uniform state of progress so that they will all molt together. 2. Abundance of fresh, dry food, except during the molt. 3. Plenty of room, so that the worms shall not crowd each other. 4. Plenty of fresh air. 5. Uniform temperature, as nearly as practicable, and avoidance of sudden changes. 6. The utmost cleanliness.

V. GATHERING AND SORTING THE COCOONS.

In eight or ten days after the commencement of the spinning, the cocoons are ready to gather. Separate the frames or arches of brush carefully. Remove first all discolored and soft cocoons, keeping these separate from the firm sound ones; if kept together the latter would be discolored and depreciated much in value. Tear off the loose (floss) silk which envelopes the cocoon.

VI. CHOKING, OR STIFLING THE CHRYSALIDS.

In 12 or 15 days from the time the worm began to spin, the moth will issue from the cocoon, and in the process the strands of silk will be cut and spoiled. To prevent this, the chrysalis must be killed—*stifled.* This is commonly and best accomplished by steaming; but as that is troublesome, and difficult without proper appliances, in our climate the stifling may usually be effected by exposing the cocoons to the hot sunshine from 9 o'clock till 4, for two or three days. A longer time is needed if there is much air stirring, or the sunshine is not strong. And the process is surer if conducted in a shallow box under glass, with a crevice for the escape of moisture. In either case, guard against ants. The stifling should be attended to as soon as the cocoons are gathered, lest cloudy weather should intervene. In this case (and perhaps better in any case,) the result my be reached by packing the cocoons in a barrel carefully lined with paper, so as to be nearly air-tight, with alternate sprinklings of camphor, roughly granulated in the hand, beginning with camphor on the bottom, then 3 or 4 inches of cocoons, again camphor, and so on, finally closing the barrel for 2 or 3 days; using about a pound of camphor to the barrel.

After 3 or 4 days, spread the cocoons on boards or shelves to dry in an airy room or attic, stirring frequently the first 2 or 3 days, and afterwards occasionally, for about two months, when they will be thoroughly dry and may be packed for market. Guard must still be kept against rats and mice, ants and smaller insects, which will penetrate the chrysalids and injure the silk. The latter may be expelled by a sprinkling of camphor or other insectifuge drugs, or by the bark of sassafras root, or chips of red cedar, tobacco stems, &c., &c.

VII. REELING.

This process cannot be readily understood without instruction with a reel or *filature.* The price of the silk is doubled by reeling, and as there are whole months of idle time of women and children on an ordinary farm in a year, which might be turned to good account in this way, it is very desirable that the machinery and the process should be generally understood.

VIII. EGG RAISING.

There is at present more profit in raising eggs for the markets of France, Italy and this country, than in making cocoons of reeled silk. The female moth lays 300 to 400 eggs, and an ounce will be produced by every 200 to 250 moths. The worms from an ounce of eggs, which, as has been stated, will yield 100 to 125 pounds of cocoons, at $1.25 to $2.00 a pound, will produce 100 to 120 ounces of eggs at $3.00 to $5.00. But this requires much care in raising and preserving, and more detailed instruction than can here be given; and moreover it requires *a special selection of eggs* to begin with.

IX. MARKETS AND PRICES.

There is a good market in this country for reeled silk, at Patterson, New York, and elsewhere, and of cocoons and eggs the Women's Silk Culture Association will take all that are sent them, and pay regular market rates for same. The price at present is $1.25 to $1.50 a pound for dry cocoons; it ranges from this up to $1.75 and $2.00.

A gentleman in New York, however has recently invented a new process of reeling, of which there are great hopes, and which, if successful, will revolutionize the silk industry of the world, and establish this as one of the leading occupations of our people. This gentleman promises to erect a machine as soon as enough cocoons are produced to supply it. Information will be given from time to time of the progress and success of this invention.

General Information.

I. THE SILKWORM.

1. THE EGG.—An ounce of eggs contains 40,000, and this number of worms will produce 100 to 120 pounds of fresh cocoons (or one-third of that weight of dry.) An ounce (or even a quarter of an ounce) is sufficient for a beginner, for an experiment. They are readily sent by mail. The cost is about $5.00 an ounce.

2. AGES.—The silk caterpillar casts its skin four times, at intervals of 5, 4, 6, 6 and 8 days, after a short sleep or rest; this change of skin is called *molting,* and the interval between two molts, an *age;* the life of a worm, from hatching to spinning, is about thirty days, a few days more or less, according to the decrease or increase of temperature and supply of food.

On the approach of the sleep or torpor, the worm ceases to eat and becomes motionless, with raised head.

II. FOOD.

The silkworm eats and thrives on a great variety of food; the leaves of the lettuce, common (or black) mulberry, the osage orange, &c., but the white (often miscalled "English") mulberry furnishes the best silk.

III. ROOM.

Any sort of house or room may be used as a *cocoonery,* for hatching and raising silk worms, provided it is well lighted, well aired, and can be kept tolerably uniform in temperature by a stove; fire will be needed on cool nights and rainy days. Direct sunshine should be excluded, which may be done by tacking white paper or cloth over the sash on the sunny sides of the room. For a small crop, a room on the north side of the house is better, for avoiding excessive heat. Ventilation should be secured from the upper part of the room, to avoid direct drafts upon the worms. A close hot air is injurious, and any sudden or great change of temperature. Cleanliness is very important. Rats and ants must be excluded, as they are very fond of the silkworm larva. *The odor of smoke and tobacco are fatal.*

IV. APPARATUS.

Both room and apparatus should be arranged to secure, as nearly as may be, the same conditions which the worm finds on the tree. Any frame, or platform, or structure, therefore, which will allow the freest circulation of air, *from below,* as well as on all sides, and the ready removal of litter and stale leaves, will answer. Perhaps the best appliance in use for this purpose is that represented by the accompanying diagram, Figure 1. For information about this improvement I am indebted to Mr. E. Fasnach. It has been recently adopted extensively in France, from the Italian silk culturists of a little province (Frioul) on the North Adriatic, near Trieste. To the floor and ceiling (or joists) are fastened a succession of parallel sets of five uprights, bars or sticks, (which be 1½, 2 or 3 inches thick); two of these sets are represented as touching the floor at 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, 7, &c. The uprights are about one foot apart in the sets, and the sets running the length of the room, about 5 feet apart, and the whole should be not less than two feet from the wall. The uprights have sloping pins or nails driven into them 4½ or 5 inches apart. On these as at A, A, A, A, and C, C, C, C, are laid a series of five bars or sticks, and across these, little rods or straight twigs; the first of these platforms may be 5 or 6 inches from the floor, and the next C, C, C, C say 2 or 3 feet above that, and so on as high as one chooses to go; but two are as many as can be easily managed without steps. On these platforms are placed the papers or frames containing the young worms, up to the third (or fourth) age, and after that, the twigs or small branches of mulberry leaves with the worms. Note that all the timber of both room and apparatus must be *seasoned.*

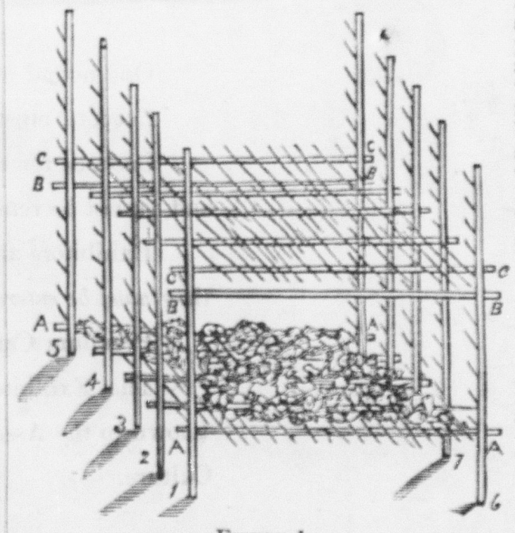


FIGURE 1.

The papers containing the young worms may be laid on these platforms directly, but it is perhaps better to use frames like that represented in Fig. 2. The bars A A and B B are three-quarters of an inch thick, the cross slats or laths, a b, are half an inch thick, an inch (or less) wide, and an inch apart. It is better to make these frames two and a-half feet by five, so that two of them will occupy, crosswise, one platform of Fig. 1.

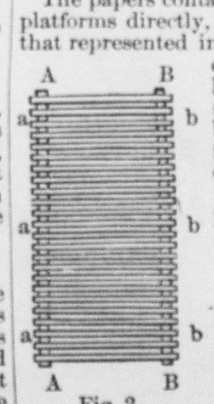


Fig. 2.

The only additional apparatus needed is perforated paper, as seen in Fig. 3, and netting (mosquito or other) about the size of the frames, for the younger stages of the worms. The paper should have some strength and stiffness, so that it can be lifted with the worms on it without huddling them. A good quality of merchants' wrapping paper will do. The perforations of the size and distance apart shown in Fig. 3, may be made rapidly by a common belt punch, by folding the paper ten or a dozen thicknesses.

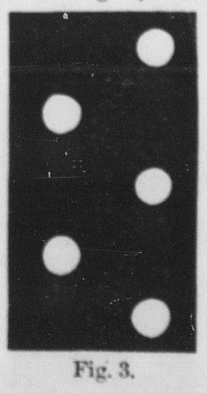


Fig. 3.

V. THE MULBERRY.

The white mulberry is easily propagated. It flourishes best in light sandy or gravelly soils. One full grown tree will yield 200 to 300 pounds of leaves. Two hundred trees may be planted on an acre of land. In three years they will yield, under fair conditions of soil and cultivation, ten to twelve pounds of leaves each, or more than two thousand pounds to the acre. Eighteen hundred pounds suffice for an ounce of eggs; that is will produce 100 to 120 pounds of cocoons. At seven or eight years the yield will be ten fold. Plants can be had at many of the nurseries, and cuttings almost anywhere.

WOMEN'S SILK CULTURE ASSOCIATION

OF THE

UNITED STATES,

1328 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

THE STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER PREMIUMS.

Through the liberality and patriotism of the well-known Dry Goods firm of **STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,** of this city, this Association is enabled to offer to the public of their own State, Pennsylvania, and the adjoining States of New Jersey, Delaware and Maryland, the sum of **FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS** in premiums, to be awarded at the Silk Culture Fair, to be held during the **THIRD WEEK OF OCTOBER,** at **ST. GEORGE'S HALL,** Philadelphia, to the producers of the best four grades of Silk Cocoons.

First Premium, (best lb.) $200.
Second Premium, (second best lb.) $150.
Third Premium, (third best lb.) $100.
Fourth Premium, (fourth best lb.) $50.

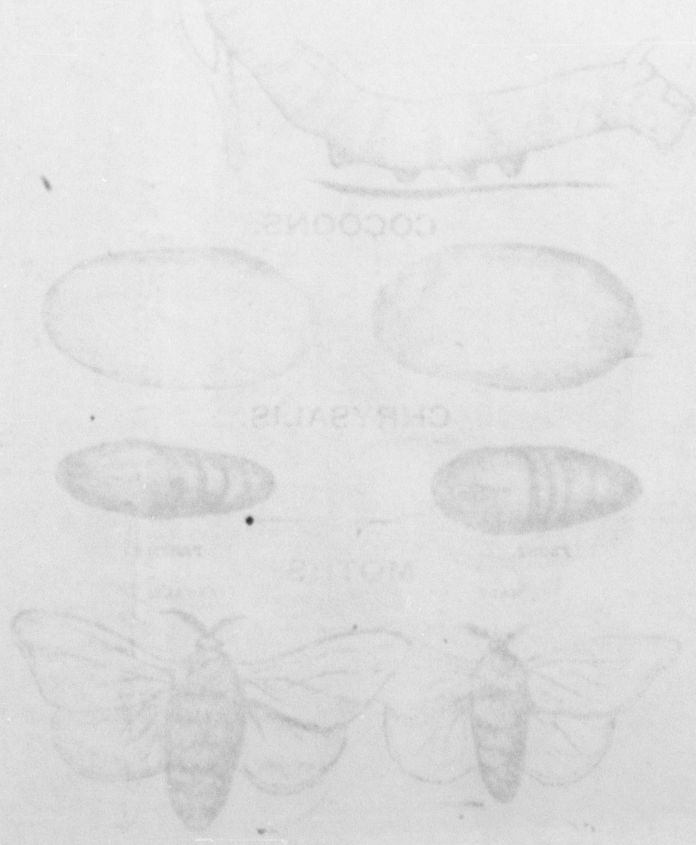
CONDITIONS FOR CONTRIBUTORS.

One pound of cocoons must be offered full weight, Avoirdupois.

Cocoons must be presented in good Glass Jars, with ground glass stoppers.

Cocoons for competition must be entered *not later than one hour* before the opening of the Silk Fair, and cannot be removed until close of said Fair.

Exhibitors and Competitors may attach their names to the Exhibit, after the awards are made, but they *must be entered by numbers,* which the Secretary will issue on receiving the list of articles.

Premium Cards will be attached to the successful exhibits immediately after the awards.

The Exhibitors must present credentials from responsible parties in their own neighborhood, or known to the Association, that said samples are the bona fide results of their own experiments in Silk Culture.